THE HICKMAN COURIER.

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CURRENT PARAGRAPHS.

Southern News.

Southern papers say that one stalk of cotton could be profitably grown on plantations where two now grow.

The Louisiana sugar crop has been very much improved by recent heavy rainfalls.

The grain area in the south is said to be larger than it has been at any time since 1865.

Texas last year raised over 46,000 bales of cotton more than any other state in the union.

The Jews in North Carolina have presented a fine suit of clothes to the governor of the state.

In the South Carolina public schools there are nine hundred and forty more colored children than whites.

Marion county, Texas, is becoming the seat of large iron, mining and manufacturing industries.

Lemons sixteen inches in diameter grow abundantly in the mild neighborhood of Galveston, Texas.

A base ball tournament for a prize of one hundred dollars in gold will be held in Chattanooga, on the Fourth of July.

The planters throughout Virginia, complain of the fly in the tobacco leaf, and fear that the next crop will be short for want of plants.

Ladies of Tarrant county, Texas, have passed resolutions and sent them to Governor Colquitt, asking that Mrs. Sothern be pardoned.

[illegible] Texarkana, [illegible] drawn his pension as a soldier in the Florida war. The back pay amounted to $1,300, which was paid to him in cash.

The total area in the state of Alabama of the three coal fields is 400 square miles. In juxtaposition with three coal fields are inexhaustible beds of brown and red hematite iron ore.

The socialistic labor party of New Orleans calls for the compulsory education of children under fourteen years of age, the prohibition of the employment of female labor in occupations detrimental to health or morality, and the equalization of woman's wages with those of men where equal service is performed.

San Antonio Herald: The Kansas City Indicator says the total Texas cattle drive this year (to Griffin to May 18 and to Fort Worth to May 23) is 224,346, of which number 33,708 will stop in Northern Texas, leaving 190,638 bound for Kansas. Drovers are not in good spirits as to the outlook for prices, as it is generally expected that cattle will sell for one dollar a head less than last year.

Nashville American: Maj. W. Hooper Harris has arrived in the city as the agent of the United States and Havana mail-line of steamers. He and Mr. H. B. Stahlman, general agent of the L. and N. and G. S. railroad at this place, will go to Louisville to-day with a view to perfecting arrangements by which Nashville can ship goods direct to Havana and *vice versa* on a through bill of lading, via Pensacola, Fla. In connection with this line a fast mail will be put on between New York and New Orleans via Nashville, the steamers to receive all mail for Havana and other South American ports at Pensacola.

Atlanta Constitution: The latest fling of the Dutch scullion who edits the *the "Personal Intelligence" column of* the New York Herald, and who depends upon the good offices of the members of the Paragraphers' association to keep him in his place takes the shape of an insinuation that the old-time southern families still refuse to associate with the ladies and gentlemen of the north. Does Mr. Bennett's scullion believe that gentility is the result of climate? There has never been a time since the war that an "old-time southern family" would not associate with northern ladies and gentlemen.

Griffin (Ga.) News: Several gentlemen around Griffin have been shipping fruit north for weeks past, realizing a handsome profit. Middle Georgia is one of the finest fruit-growing countries in the world, and with proper care and attention could be made to yield a great income for our people. While all of our citizens and the farmers of the county have small orchards for supplying home wants, few of them perceive the rich revenue in the business of fruit-growing. The industry is richer and more inexhaustible than gold mines. A Macon gentleman, a few weeks ago, made a large shipment north of early peaches, which he sold at the fabulous price of thirty-six dollars per bushel. Other fruit-growers in this section have realized fifteen, twenty and twenty-five dollars per bushel.

Miscellaneous.

The total amount of coal mined this year in Pennsylvania will be 18,000,000 tons, 2,000,000 less than the combination calculated upon.

Half the tillable area of Scotland is said to be used for growing oats, which, in the form of porridge and cakes, forms the principal diet of the people.

Americans in Paris this season, pronounce the whisky unusually bad. The German armies seriously damaged the cognac raising districts, and their entire recuperation has not been as yet possible.

The receipts of cotton at the sea-ports from September 1 to May 24 aggregated 4,177,884 bales against 3,895,974 for the same period in 1876-7, and 4,004,104 in 1875-6. The stock on hand amounts to 294,506 bales, against 453,197 at the same time in 1877.

Oddly enough, California leads all the states of the union in the matter of newspapers in proportion to her population; for, while she has but 850.000 of the European race, she ranks fourth, New York, Pennsylvania and illinois beating her in the publication of newspapers.

So far as the transfer of the Indian bureau to the war department is concerned, it is almost safe to say that all which will be accomplished at this session will be the appointment of a commission to inquire into the subject, although, if it were not for the new-born opposition of the senate to the incorporation of legislation changing existing laws in an appropriation bill, provision could well be made for the transfer, to begin with the ensuing fiscal year. If the house accedes to the view of the senate at this time, it will be fully justified at the next session in insisting that there be no further delay in a measure which will be alike beneficial to the Indians and the country. It will save lives and money.

Mr. Americus Symmes has recently restated his father's theory of the north pole, in which he also has faith. He holds that the explorer will find, after he passes the eightieth degree, the weather milder; when he reaches the eighty-first degree he will find some open water; when the eighty-second degree is reached he will find much open water and great quantities of wild animals, and some water fowls; when the eighty-third degree is reached he will find the open Polar sea, two thousand miles in diameter, and if he will go out into that sea when the weather is warm and genial, he will find the country that the Symmes theory says can be found, of large forests of timber, large rivers and rich land, and the home of more wild animals than can be discovered anywhere else in creation, and water fowls in abundance. Mr. Symmes argues that the observations of the open Polar sea back up his theory; that wild animals go north in the fall from Greenland and return in the spring fat and leading their young; and that big trees, vegetables and flowers come floating down from the north, and lodge on the coasts of Norway and Spitzbergen. Mr. Symmes recommends his banana zone [illegible] ice to the attention of the Howgate expedition.

Personalities.

Olive Logan writes that the Raphael, "La Belle Jardineer," for which the French government paid nearly a quarter of a million of dollars, is bogus, and that the original is owned by a Boston gentleman.

The St. Louis Times has a statement to the effect that Thomas E. Sherman son of General W. T. Sherman, is about to abandon the law and connect himself with the Order of Jesuits, and with that view will enter upon a two years' course of preparatory study at Roehampton, England.

Mrs. A. D. Johnston is one of the most promising of the young women correspondents at Washington. She has untiring industry, and a regard for plain facts which does not always characterize the newspaper letter-writer. She is a political as well as social newsgatherer, and she is so thorough in all she does that only the fewest number of Washington correspondents understand congressional rules and the intricacies of the capitol as well as she does. Her newspaper name is "Monroe."

Gold Lace.

Gold lace is not gold lace. It does not deserve this title, for the gold is applied as a surface to silver. It is not even silver lace, for the silver is applied to a foundation of silk. The silken threads for making this material are wound round with gold wire, so thickly as to conceal the silk; and the making of this gold wire is one of the most singular mechanical operations imaginable. In the first place, the refiner prepares a solid rod of silver about an inch in thickness; he heats this rod, applies upon the surface a sheet of gold leaf, burnishes this down, applies another coating, burnishes this down, and so on, until the gold is about one-hundredth part the thickness of the silver. Then the rod is subjected to a train of processes, which brings it down to a state of fine wire; it is passed through holes in a steel plate lessening step by step in diameter. The gold never deserts the silver, but adheres closely to it, and shares all its mutations; it is one-hundredth part the thickness of the silver, and it maintains the same ratio to the end. As to the thinness to which the gold-coated rod of silver can be brought, the limit depends on the delicacy of human skill; but the most remarkable example ever known was brought forward by Dr. Wallaston. This was an example of solid gold wire without any silver. He procured a small rod of silver, bored a hole through it from end to end, and inserted in this hole the smallest gold wire he could procure; he subjected the silver to the usual wire drawing process, until he had brought it to the finest attainable state—being, in fact, a silver wire as fine as a hair, with a gold wire in its center. To isolate this gold wire, he subjected it to warm nitrous acid, by which the silver was dissolved, leaving a gold wire one-thirty-thousandth of an inch in thickness—perhaps the thinnest round wire that the hand of man has yet produced. But the wire, though beyond all comparison finer than any employed in manufactories, does not approach in thinness the film of gold on the surface of silver and gold lace. It has been calculated that the gold on the very finest silver wire for gold lace is not more than one-third of one-millionth of an inch in thickness—that is, not above one-tenth the thickness of ordinary gold leaf.—[Coventry Standard.

Mosquitoes and Men.

The mosquito has been regarded as a particular nuisance by man wherever they have met. The bite of this peculiarly objectionable insect has an irritating effect upon most people, over and above the mere discomfort produced thereby. But it would appear that mental disturbance and systematic bleeding are not the only injurious actions which the mosquito can and does exercise upon us. From what was said at the pathological society a few evenings ago, it would appear that the mosquito is the means of spreading the filaria sanguinolenta among human beings. They suck up this tiny entazoon with the blood of their human victims; and the female mosquitoes, after their banquet, go to the river to deposit their eggs. In doing so, the filariæ and their larvæ find their way into the water, and again to other human beings who drink it. In order to ascertain how far the mosquito is thus a carrying agent of disease from man to man, a patient known to have the filaria in his blood was placed alone in a chamber, and an opportunity furnished to mosquitoes to feed upon him. After that, the spoilers were captured and dissected, and in the stomach of one no fewer than 120 filariæ were found. This newly found relation of the mosquito to man adds materially to its objectionableness; for, not only does it feed upon us, but it helps to spread amongst us an entozoon which is known to cause a definite series of unpleasant pathological consequences by its presence in the blood

IMMOLATED.

BY JOHN ANTROBUS.

But at the conclusion of a ten years' war how are we recompensed for the death of multitudes, and the expense of millions, but by contemplating the sudden glories of paymasters and agents contractors and commissaries, whose equipages shine like meteors, and whose palaces rise like exhalations?—[Dr. Samuel Johnson.

AZIEL.—"Aye, they are many! the weariest winds,
Thatever have droned o'er the Asian plain
And kissed with Calamity's lips the bones
Of the tartar-hordes of Tamerlane,
Have never with travel of Gothic spears
Moaned or made
Threnody over such dead as these:
They were the children of all the years,
The offspring of ages washed in tears,
The sons and heirs of the centuries."

THALATH.—"Yea, this is the west-wind blowing low—
Blowing and breathing with scent of flowers;
From fields of harvest and lands that glow
With the fervid hues of tropic bowers,
Fruit of the North and flower of the South—
All, aye, all,
Industry's labor may here bestow;
When sickles gleamed in the ripe, red growth,
Corn of the North and cane of the South,
And all the sweet nuptial songs that flow
From one who singeth with bleeding mouth."

AZIEL.—"Aye, hear the song, for her lips are wet;
The widow mourns and the orphan wails;
The dew on her mouth must crimson yet,
While thought of her dreadful grief prevails.
The blood of her foe must redder flow:
They lie low.
The [illegible] of the Blue and Gray—and of God!
[illegible] brothers under the sod!
But who hath scourged with so firm a rod?
None, none till their wrath subsides, shall know."

THALATH.—"Yea, softly the wind hath kissed these graves,
'Till I hear, it seems, the sleepers say:
'Yes, brothers and sons were we, you know,
All of us—we of the Blue and Gray—
And the stars and winds and leaves that play,
Sing it yet;
And yonder the still, white shafts will show
Where the women-weepers come and go—
Aye, coming, whence all the four winds blow,
To glean these places of deep regret!'"

AZIEL.—"Aye, but there's many a croon of grief
In the wind that blows from either way;
For the reaper Death hath spared the chief
And carried the fair young ears away.
He hath mown the ranks of the Blue and Gray;
They, 'tis said,
Splendid with ribbon and stars and gold,
Have little taste for this red, red mold,
For valor is great and manifold,
And many must die for few, we're told!"

THALATH.—"Aye, but the mills of the gods grind slow,
And the crust of earth is not of heaven;
Up by the stars should the bugles blow,
Conquest and blood have no parole given,
The eagle of slaughter hovers low.
Chiefs and kings
Are plumed with praise till their eyes drop down,
For the victor's wreath is enough renown
And who would look up from Cæsar's crown
To the place where the weary ranks alone
Climb steadily on to a bloodless throne.

TEAR AND TEAR.

When they found her dead in her old chair the men noticed nothing but the poverty surrounding her. The woman saw a tear in her eye before they noticed anything else. Some had called her a hag, and spoken of her home as a hovel. Some had heard her curse and seen her reeling along, and they looked closer to see if it really was a tear. It was a tear—a great, round tear, and it rested on her wrinkled cheek as if human hand had placed it there.

"Isn't it strange that she shed a tear, even in death!" they whispered.

So it was, and yet it was not. When death comes slowly the crust melts from the wickedest heart, and human nature comes back with all the love and charity and sorrow and pity which heart ever had. Death came slowly to her. As she sat in the chair and watched the sun go down and the shadows come, she knew that she would not live again to hear the notes of the morning birds. Men and women passed her door, but she did not cry out. Over the heads of the gleeful children playing at the curb-stone she saw a darker shadow than the rest. It was the shadow of death. It floated over the heads of the children as fog drifts along the river's surface, and as it stopped at her open door, she knew that the shadow was chilling her sunshine of life.

There was not a living thing in or around the house for her to love—for her to part with. No birds built their nests under the lonely eaves—no cat or dog basked in the sunshine creeping in through the dusty windows—even the rats and mice seemed to avoid the place. The husband had been dead so long that she scarce ever gave his memory a thought. Her boy—! Ah! that was it. As the shadow entered the door and cast its chill over her, she whispered:

"John was wicked. He ran away—he stole from me, he beat me!"

He had gone to the war. She had not heard from him even once. Yet, when the heart's crust melted the love of a mother crept in, and she whispered:

"Poverty vexed me. Despair made me drink. Desperation made me curse louder than my boy could. He was a good boy once—I made him bad! I, his own mother, drove him into the streets—beat him—abused him, and when I could have won him back by a kind, motherly word I would not speak it! If he were here to-night I would sing those old child-songs to him, I would tell him those old stories, I would look upon him as my own precious child! Here, in the shadow of death, I ask his forgiveness; I ask God to forgive me!"

Later, when the dusk was deeper and the black shadow had crept yet nearer, a boy searched about her door for a lost ball and heard her murmur:

"John, won't you forgive your mother I am dying, John, but all the old love has come back to me! I am your mother, I want to hold you in my arms and kiss you as I used to, I want to hear your voice and know that you forgive me!"

Her arms were outstretched, her fingers felt of the darkness, nothing more.

"I want you to call me 'mother' again!" she entreated. "I want to smooth back your hair as I used to, I want to look into your eyes and see if you still hate me!"

And those that found her knew not the feelings that had brought the tear, nor that it was the last of many which had burned her cheeks as the gloom grew deeper and the chilling breath of the shadow made heart beat slower.

It had been a fierce fight. Shoulder to shoulder the line swept out from the cover of the woods, dashed across the long field, and found death beyond it—death in such terrible forms that the line fell back in wild disorder. Again and again the pale-faced but courageous men dashed at the position, almost gained it, and melted away under the fire of shot and shell and bullet. By and by the slaughter ceased. The living left the field in possession of the dead and wounded, and the deafening roar of battle drifted right and left.

On that meadow there was no patch of grass without its stain of blood—dead men with eyes opened shared the ground with those who shrieked for water or screamed out with the agony of their wounds. John was there. A shot had mangled arm and shoulder, and he knew that the blue cloud of powder smoke could not shut him in from the shadow of death. He had been wicked. He was loudest in his curses, the first to sneer at good, the last to speak of home. Comrades feared and hated him, and officers wondered why he was there instead of in a convict's cell. Yet, when he saw the shadow coming, his face lost its bronze, his tongue forgot its familiar oaths, and he dragged himself to the side of a wounded comrade, and said:

"Have you got a mother, comrade?"

"Yes. God bless her!" gasped the other.

"So have I," said John. "I was thinking of her for the first time in a year just before I was hit. She used to beat me. Our home was a hovel, and I knew the alleys better by night than I did the streets by day. I have been the wickedest man in the regiment, but she is to blame."

The dusk of evening helped the blue cloud to shut out some of the horrible sights, but it could not disguise that dark shadow which moved from man to man and stilled the awful cries. It was coming nearer as John whispered:

"I have been thinking. I alone am to blame. In an hour I shall be dead! You will live, and you will some day go back to our old home. Will you seek out my mother and tell her that in my last hour I asked her forgiveness, I want to hear her voice—prayed for the motherly touch of her hand on my hot cheeks?"

"I will!"

"And say to her that good thoughts crept into my heart—that I prayed—that I remembered her as the dear old mother who prayed at my bedside and taught me heaven! Say that——!"

When the living stealthily advanced under cover of midnight, feeling of this and that dark mass to see if the heart was still, of flashing their lanterns into pale face to see what comrade it was, a voice called out:

"Come this way—here, under the bushes!"

They were lifting him upon a stretcher, but he said:

"Here is our John. Turn your light upon his face!"

They bent over the figure, and one said:

"He is dead!"

"And he must have wept," said another—"see this tear on his cheek!"

No stone marks the mother's grave—no flag, or wreath, or tribute has ever pressed the turf above the dust of the soldier-son. It is well. Could there be a greater tribute than the tears of the dying, of the forgiving and the forgiven?—[Detroit Free Press.

Paganism in Churches.

The Christian law is the law of love. Whoever puts the rules of art above the law of love is a pagan. He who habitually seeks to gratify his own tastes rather than to do good to all men as he has opportunity is not a Christian, but a pagan. The church that in all its appointments and provisions for worship, and in the development of its social life, practically seeks æsthetic gratification more than the helpful service of the poor and the ignorant who dwell within the sight of its spire or the sound of its bell, is not a true church of Christ. No matter how orthodox may be the doctrines taught from its pulpit; no matter how liberal may be the gifts of its members to missions in Africa; no matter how numerous may be the converts that flock to its altar; if the practical relation of the church to the people of its neighborhood who most need the gospel is one of isolation rather than of sympathy; if the prevalent sentiment of the church leads the members to ignore their poor neighbors, and to associate only with persons of culture—pleasing themselves in their social life instead of bearing the infirmities of the weak—then the religion of this church is paganism, and it has no right to the Christian name. We do not say that most of the churches of Christ in this country are essentially pagan. The contrary is true. Most of them, we believe, remember who Christ was, and what the law of His kingdom is. But a great many of them are wholly given over to this false religion; and there are strong elements in many others that tend the same way. And the same dangers that threaten our churches from this quarter are much more serious than those which grow out of new interpretations of doctrine. Really it must be that paganism is a little worse than Sabellianism or Bushnellism or even than universalism. For a man who sets aside and condemns the fundamental law of Christ's religion; for a church that professes to own Him and yet ignores, practically, the very people with whom He has so solemnly identified himself in the twenty-fifth chapter of Matthew, some solicitude may well be felt. There has been a good deal of discussion, of late, about what kind of punishment it is, that those are threatened with, who, in the parable just referred to, are found on the left hand. Would it not be worth while to give a little attention to the question what kind of people those are against whom this punishment is threatened?

Doctors, Sun and Air.

The air of the rooms we live in is more or less alive with germs. Sunlight with air will kill them, sunlight without air won't kill them; consequently sunlight and ventilation are essential conditions of health, and there must be at least two hours of sunlight to produce effective results. It is neither necessary nor desirable to allow the scorching sun to pour through our windows all day long, but we must have enough of it to keep our homes sweet and fresh, or we must suffer the consequences. We may keep our houses open till ten o'clock in the morning, and then close them during the heat of the day, reopening them in the afternoon when the noontide fervors are over. The amount of a good round doctor's bill for attendance on a case of diphtheria or typhoid fever will amply suffice to put wire-netting over all our doors and windows, so that no troublesome insect can find entrance, while sunlight and air may freely distill upon us their blessings.

REMARKABLE.

An Inner View of French Finance.--Given the Means, the People of France, Under Adverse Circumstances, Became More Prosperous Than the Country that Sought to Impoverish Them.

Mr. J. W. Schuckers (private secretary to Salmon P. Chase, when finance minister), is enabled to add this to his former valuable contributions to economic literature by being in possession of memoranda left by the late Mr. Balch, of Philadelphia, who devoted much time when in France to personally conversing with the leading financiers of that republic, from whose oral statement the following is compiled:

"It became apparent very soon after the beginning of hostilities between France and Germany that the armies of the empire were too [illegible] (the military organization having [illegible] estates') [illegible] advance of the Germans on the French capital. Various inconsiderable encounters took place even in the last days of July, which clearly foreshadowed the subsequent immense disasters that overwhelmed the empire and ended in the conquest of France. On the 2d of August, 1870, the advance of 100,000 imperialists upon Saarbrucken without decisive results had a powerful effect upon the public sentiment of the French people; on the 4th the battle of Weissenburg resulted in the actual defeat of their army; on the 6th the battles of Woerth and of Saarbrucken (Height of Speichern) ended in the beginning of the retreat upon Paris, and on the 7th the city was declared in a state of siege. These events followed one another with extraordinary rapidity, and amid the consternation everywhere excited by them the *haute finance* of Paris took the alarm and a great anxiety grew up lest, with the threatened destruction of the military power of the country, the native industries—the mainspring and support of the credit and grandeur of France—should perish also. The French financiers—not the French politicians—foresaw the impending dangers, and with characteristic sagacity and courage provided the remedy.

"The managers of the discount banks of Paris met together at the call of M. Pinard, of the Compton's d'Escampte, and considered the state of the country. The result of their conference was a resolution to extend financial assistance wherever it could be made available for the general good. They applied to the bank of France for help. The officers of the bank promptly responded declaring their willingness to and desire to make common cause with the banks of discount, but said they could only do so in conformity with the fundamental laws of their establishment, which restrained them from making loans except upon the security of three names of known responsibility or upon prescribed collaterals; but they would, the necessary requirements being met, extend all the aid in their power. They pointed out at the same time the prime duty of preserving the resources and credit of the bank intact for the worst emergencies. The result of this answer was that the discount banks determined to become indorsers for the advances made by the national bank; and, accordingly, with this co-operation of the bank of France, bills were discounted, during the first week after this arrangement was agreed upon to the amount of one hundred millions (a total of say nearly forty million of dollars!)—the bank's doors being kept open till ten o'clock at night, and additional clerical force employed, to meet the requirements of this extraordinary occasion. I understand that the discount banks made the advances in the first instance, the national banks rediscounting upon the indorsement of the discount banks. This is no new thing in France. It happened in 1848 during the suspension occasioned by the political events of that year, when the national bank, at its principal office in Paris and at its several branches, made like advances to an amount approximating to $60,000,000. (Tooke's History of Prices, vol. vi., pp. 58-59.) The whole transaction was concluded by the 17th of August, and in the presence of vast military disasters and amid civil and political commotions unparalleled in the history of modern nations!

"To whom were these immense advances made? To merchants, manufacturers, shopkeepers, artisans and mechanics; to any citizens, indeed, whose books showed that their business during a sufficiently long period had been fairly prosperous, and whose industry and integrity were established, and of course much importance was attached to this latter fact. Many of the advances to artisans and mechanics were made without indorsement or collateral at all; on no other security, indeed, than a fair business and an honest name. The effects of this extraordinary operation were of commensurate public importance. In spite of the most frightful and accumulated military and political calamities, and the gradual environment of the French capital by the German hosts, the trade and labor of France were preserved and even stimulated; and it was altogether owing to this patriotic and most sagacious audacity that, in a period of special and terrible trial, no noteworthy or industrial failure occurred, and that France was afterward enabled to provide for the payment, without serious difficulty, of an indemnity intended permanently to crush her, and which excited by its magnitude the astonishment of the whole world."

Mr. Schuker's remarks: "It remains to be added that at the date of Mr. Balch's recital of these facts to me in 1874 only about $6,000 of the great advances made, as above stated, were still unpaid, and this small sum was due from the unsettled estates of deceased debtors!"

..A boy of ten years was playing railroad with his sister of two and a half years. Drawing her upon a footstool, he imagined himself both the engine and conductor. After imitating the puffing noise of the steam he stopped and called out "New York," and in a moment after "Patterson," and then Philadelphia." His knowledge of towns was now exhausted, and at the next place he cried "Heaven." His little sister said eagerly: "Top! I des I'll dit out here."

Prison Discipline in Japan.

Some interesting particulars are given in the Japan Gazette of the convict prison of Tsukuda-Jima, near Tokio. The prison was founded by General Kawaji, the prefect of police, who, after having inspected the various prisons in Europe, resolved to introduce into Japan a system of imprisonment which should be both humane and profitable to the state. With the consent of the government, he established, about five years ago, the Tsukuda-Jima prison, which is under the control of the police department, and in which the principal rule is that each prisoner shall contribute so far as he is able towards his own maintenance. At the present time there are [illegible] and forty-six warders and other servants, whose monthly wages amount to about £350, including the salaries of nine surgeons. The prison stands upon nineteen acres of land, more than three of which are covered by buildings; and in the month of March it held 3,890 prisoners, of whom only one hundred and four were women. The total expenditure for 1877 was rather under £20,000, of which £15,000 was paid out of the prisoners' earnings. One of the principal trades carried on in the prison is that of brickmaking, at which more than three hundred of the convicts are employed, the clay being brought from Tokio. The bricks are sold at the rate of $4 per 1,000, and a good workman can make as many as 1,200 in eight hours. Forty convicts are employed in making boots and shoes, and all the boots for the police are manufactured here. There are a smithy and a carpenter's shop in the prison, and among the miscellaneous articles turned out are umbrellas, chinaware, toys and various kinds of lacquer work. There are also several printing presses in the prison, while the younger convicts have a large schoolroom, in which they are taught Japanese and English and are made familiar with different trades. A detached building is set apart for the detention of persons who have been sentenced to imprisonment for press offenses, and this part of the prison is described as being very comfortable and well furnished, the cells being all provided with writing materials. All the convicts are allowed to take a warm bath once a day, but it is not stated whether they are in the habit of availing themselves of the privilege, or whether this rule in any way accounts for the alleged fact that the rate of mortality is not more than twenty per 1,000 as against fifty per 1,000 in most of the convict prisons of Europe.—[Pall Mall Gazette.

Jenny Lind and Daniel Webster.

Interview with Barnum—"Is Jenny Lind poor?"

Not a bit of it. The reports to that effect in the newspapers were the grossest slanders—all that story, you remember, about her husband being a spendthrift and making away with her money. He sued one of the publishers, and proved in court that Jenny is worth $2,000,000. She made $1,000,000 in America, and Mr. Goldschmidt invested it so successfully that it has doubled itself. He is a real nice, quiet little fellow, a Jew—though he became a Christian when he married her—and three or four years younger than she. I saw her only a year ago. She is well and happy. She has a grown-up son and daughter. Sir Julius Benedict, the composer, Jenny's old teacher, told me that the daughter would have been as great a singer as her mother ever was if she hadn't been rich. As for the son, he knows that Jenny is rich. He likes to spend the money, and Jenny likes to have him.

"You can't imagine what a triumph the tour of Jenny Lind in this country was. It was an incessant ovation. Old Daniel Webster, whenever he heard her sing the Swiss echo song, would rise in the audience as soon as she had finished, and make three profound bows. He did it in Castle Garden, in Providence, in Boston, in Washington. She always expected it, and she always received it. I introduced him to her one day in the Revere house in Boston. He wore a buff vest and velvet collar, and had his hair brushed off his forehead. He talked sound sense to her, with dignity and stately courtesy. I remember the old fellow telling her in his most impressive and senatorial manner, that "America is the best country in the world, for persons who do not indulge in intoxicating beverages." He had just been "wetting his whistle" in the barroom. After he had gone Jenny jumped up, walked the floor excitedly, clapped her hands, and with indescribable earnestness and prettiness exclaimed: "Oh, Mr Barnum, that is a man! that is a man, Mr. Barnum; I never saw a man before," observations which she repeated several times in succession.

The Old Delusion of Communism.

It is easy to say that all the socialists are not like Hoedel, but it is hard to deal with philosophical enthusiasts, honest fanatics and political revolutionists who seek a short cut to what they call the regeneration of society. The London Times recognizes this difficulty when it says that crowds have become socialists at the bidding of hunger, misery and ignorance. For centuries, in fact, socialistic or communistic ideas have at intervals seemed to masses of people in many countries the secret of the means by which poverty might be swept from the earth and crime obliterated. The English peasants were carried away by those fancies in the fourteenth century, when John Ball, the "mad priest of Kent," preached a crusade against property in words that seem almost as modern as the declamation of any Parisian or Berlin communist of to-day. Before the reformation, Germany had more than once been disturbed by doctrines of the same kind, and in the sixteenth century John of Leyden taught and practised theories of an equally modern hue.

..The empress of Austria wears a dress with a trail thirty feet long, and two miserable small boys have to carry it.

The International Silver Conference.

A great deal is now said about the congress about to meet at Berlin under the presidency of Prince Bismarck to hold an inquest on Turkey and decide the fate of the east. Important as this congress undoubtedly is, the great congress will be the international silver conference, which will be held pursuant to invitations sent out by our government under a clause of the remonetization act, and which may decide for years to come what shall be regarded as the real money of the world. All the great powers of Europe, with the exception of England and Germany, have accepted our invitation. No definite reply has yet been received from either of those governments, but it seems at least probable that as the time for the meeting of the conference approaches Germany will signify its intention to be represented, and that England will come in at the eleventh hour. Should this be so, all the states like Portugal and Spain that are now holding back because those great nations are, will accept our invitation and send representatives to the conference. All Europe will be represented—so much seems certain. Mexico, Central and South America, and China and Japan in Asia—ought to be informally asked to send representatives, with the understanding that when the conference was fully organized they would be admitted to seats and a full voice in the deliberations. Whether Asia and South America are directly represented or not, their wants and wishes will be kept in view. The conference must take into consideration the interests of the population of all the commercial nations of the globe.

A conference that represents eleven-twelfths of the human race must need be a respectable gathering. The numbers of its constituents, if nothing else, would make its meeting a great event in the history of the world. But its importance does not depend on this alone. The questions that will come before it are the most momentous that ever a conference met to consider.

The silver conference will have a wider constituency than any that was ever held, and will deal with larger and more permanent interests than any that the representatives of nations have hitherto met to discuss. The silver conference, moreover, promises to be the precursor of others of like kind. International congresses have met hitherto almost solely for adjusting national boundaries—for solving difficulties growing out of war or military ambition. The congresses of the future will have for their great aims the consolidation of peace—the joining of the nations more firmly together in the bonds of amity and commerce. Out of the silver conference will unquestionably spring, sooner or later, an universal coinage. If nations decide the ratio between the precious metals, there is no reason why they should not decide upon an international unit of coinage in both the precious metals. We are on the road to the acceptance of the metal system as the universal system of weights and measures. We already have an international postal union, and its powers are more likely to be increased than diminished. Some day we will have an international telegraph system. And Secretary Evarts could not do anything more certain to immortalize himself than to urge upon the governments of Europe some scheme for the neutralization of the telegraph cables of the world, so that in case of war their safety might be assured against attack and destruction as enemy's property. From every point of view the coming silver conference is sure to be the greatest of international meetings.—[Graphic.

Do Fish Sleep?

The editor of the Fishing Gazette proffers some little testimony bearing upon the interesting query whether fish sleep. It is his opinion that the trout sleeps at night; and, as proof, he states that, when entering his fish-house at night in summer time, he has observed all the fish in the tanks lying motionless on the slate bottoms, and has often watched them thus for some length of time. Their slow respiration and analogous movement of the fins indicated a diminished action of the heart and a state of rest, similar to that of the human being in sleep. On striking a light while the fish were in this quiescent condition, they would start as if scared, and fly about wildly, exhibiting the same alarmed feeling that a man not commonly does when suddenly roused from profound slumber.

This evidence refers to fish in an artificial state; but the writer believes that it applies equally to those which are wild in their native waters. "We may safely come to the conclusion," he remarks, "that repose of the brain, more or less complete, does exist in the piscine world; and certainly, the higher the organization of the animal, the more need we shall find for some system of rest or reparation of the nervous system." The movement of gills, fins, and tail, which is ever present in fish, the writer considers to be as purely the result of reflex action as that of the beating of the heart; and therefore he regards these movements, when the fish is otherwise still, as no indication that it is not in a state of absolute repose and unconsciousness.

A Story of a Trail.

She was a tall, stout individual, and sprang out of the wagon as lightly as a spring after a grasshopper. He was a little withered, dried-up weasel, and followed slowly, bringing a basket of eggs with him. They entered one of our stores and she asked:

"What are ye givin' for eggs?"

"Eight cents," was the reply of the counter-jumper.

"Well, here are three dozen," said the fat party, "and I'll take it in calico."

"But I want some yarn to mend my socks," said the old man.

"The weather is warm," replied the fat party, "and you can go without socks."

"But my boots hurt my feet," insisted the old man.

"Go barefooted," said she, rather sharply. Then turning to the clerk, she changed her tune, and remarked: "Young man please count out the eggs and give me four yards of calico to match this 'ere dress."

"But——" the old man was going to continue when she raised her huge index finger and said: "Henry Winter Davis Spriggins, them 'are eggs are mine; the hens what laid 'em was mine; the corn what fed 'em was mine, and I'se going to have a trail on this 'ere dress as long as Betsey Gowen's if every toe on your feet turn into gum biles. Now, shut. And you, youngster, yank off four yards of that 'are calico, or you will hear the bumble bee a-buzzing."

The old man shut and the clerk yanked off the calico.

Employer and Employed.

Whenever either employer or employe forgets that there is a community of interest between the two, both suffer. This is true of all kinds of business in which the two classes come in contact. The employer who has no other interest in his help than to get out of them all that their strength will permit them to do, will soon find that his employes will become equally as selfish, and that not only the least possible amount of labor that will prevent their discharge will be done, but that what is done will be imperfectly performed, and the employe who has no other interest than to get his money, is a detriment to any man who employs him. In some establishments, and on some farms, a stranger would be unable to tell, from the language or actions of the help, that they were employes. Whenever they speak of the affairs of their employer, they don't speak of them as if he was wholly responsible, and that they had no responsibility whatever, but their language conveys the idea that they feel their own responsibility, and that the success or failure of the business is a matter of anxiety to them; and their actions accord with their words. Nine out of ten employers greatly appreciate such a manifestation of interest, and it really seems to lighten the burden which always necessarily rests upon a business man. If an employe has such an interest in the affairs of his employer, there is no mistaking it. It will show itself on every conceivable occasion; and if he has been so unfortunate as to find a man who does not appreciate his merits, they will not long go unrewarded, for others will see them, and be glad to avail themselves of them.

It is, no doubt, the case with human nature, that it is selfish in all of its relations of life, and perhaps the great majority of men are too apt to slight their duties, instead of doing everything upon honor, and performing services for others as they would perform the same service for themselves; but there are men, and a great many of them, who are strictly conscientious in the performance of their duties as employes, and it is such men who will always win.—[Western Rural.

Self-Esteem.

Don't rob your neighbor of his good opinion of himself. Crush a woman's self-esteem, and you make her cross-grained and snappish. Do the same with a man, and you only make him morose. You may mean to create a sweet, humble creature, but you'll never do it. The people who think best of themselves are apt to be fast. Women grow pretty in believing they are so, and fine qualities often crop out after one has been told one has them. It only gratifies a momentary spite to force your own unfavorable opinion of him deep into another's mind. It never, never did any good. Ah! if this world, full of ugly people and awkward people, of silly people and vain people, knew their own deficiencies, what a sitting in sackcloth and ashes we should have. The greatest of all things that a man can possess is a satisfactory identity. If that which he calls I pleases him, it is well with him; otherwise, he is perfectly wretched. Let your fellow-beings alone; hold no truthful mirrors before their eyes, unless with a pure intention to uproot sin. So may a mirror without a flaw never be prepared for you.

Women's Clothing.

A great deal has been said in our time concerning the uncomfortable and injurious weight of apparel with which women burden themselves. No doubt there is plenty of truth in the assertions which have been made in regard to this matter, and it is to be hoped that good sense will triumph over fashion in all things injurious as well as in things ridiculous. In past times, however, fashion has been an imperious mistress in this particular. It is said that the dress of Marie Joseph of Saxony, on her marriage with Louis the Dauphin, son of Louis XV. of France, weighed sixty pounds, and this heavy garment she was compelled to wear all day. The Princess Jeanne of Navarre, on her marriage with the Duke of Cleves, was attired in a robe of cloth of gold thickly studded with gems, a ducal coronet of jewels encircled her youthful brow, and the train of her mantle was bordered with ermine. Determined to offer the uttermost resistance in her power, the unhappy bride declared her inability to walk under the weight of her apparel, and so was carried to the altar by the Cardinal De Montgomery.

France.--The Bible at the Exposition.

On the opening day of the exposition more than 15,000 people, among them Arabs, Turks, Chinese and Japanese, received copies of the scriptures. No sooner were the windows of the bible stand open than crowds flocked to share in the distribution. "Language," says a witness, "utterly fails to adequately depict the solemnity and impressiveness of the scene. Let the reader imagine thousands of men and women, soldiers, sailors, officers, policemen, priests, rich and poor, persons of all ranks and from all countries, struggling for a portion of the word of God, with, in almost every instance, an expression of joyful thanks as the prize was borne away. Perhaps the best idea of the eagerness of the populace may be gathered from the fact of the windows of the kiosk having to be closed more than a dozen times to lessen the pressure."

WAIFS AND WHIMS.

..An honest man—but let us not dig up the past.

.."Zekial, don't tell anybody you beau'd me home." "Sary, don't you mind; I am as much ashamed of it as you are."

..Not long since a distinguished literary man was crossing Boston common, when a policeman, observing him treading on the grass, growled: "Don't you see that sign, 'Keep off the grass'?" "Certainly I do," was the reply. "I am doing all I can to keep it off."

..A short time since a Mr. Knott was tried in an interior county of Georgia for a violation of the law. The verdict of the jury was: "We find the defendant Knott guilty." The judge was at a loss whether to sentence Knott, or Knott to sentence. He took time to consider.

..These are the days when the woman of the house lights like an apparition in the midst of the domestic garden swinging a broom, flapping her skirts, kicking sideways with both feet at once, snapping her eyes, humping her back and screeching "Shew there! Shew!" It's hens.

..While the wine was being passed around during the administration of the sacrament at Butler Mission church, on Fletcher avenue, the congregation was electrified by the sudden exclamation of a little boy, "Ma, I'll take beer!" A ripple of suppressed laughter disturbed the solemnity of the occasion.—[Indianapolis Sentinel.

THREE LOVERS.

There were three maidens who loved a king
They sat together beside the sea;
One cried, "I love him, and I would die
If but for one day he might love me!"

The second whispered, "And I would die
To gladden his life or make him great."
The third one spoke not, but gazed afar
With dreamy eyes that were sad as Fate.

The king, he loved the first for a day;
The second his life with a fond love blest
And yet the woman who never spoke
Was the one of the three who loved him best.

..An editor wrote a leading article on the fair sex, in the course of which he said: "Girls of seventeen or eighteen are fond of beaus." When the paper was issued, he was rather shocked to discover that an unfortunate typographical error had made him say: "Girls of seventeen or eighteen are very fond of beans."

..One the pupils of Mencius asked of his teacher, "How is that we see superior men eating without laboring?" to which the instructor replied, "When a superior man resides in a country, if its sovereign employs his counsels as he ought he comes to tranquility, wealth, honor and glory. If the young follow his instructions as they ought they become truehearted and faithful." What greater example than this of not eating the bread of idleness.

..Idleness is the mother of vice, and a boy who is allowed to grow up in idleness is pretty sure to be a vicious man. The parents of such boys have a fearful responsibility resting upon them when they let their sons run about late hours of the night instead of keeping them at home reading good newspapers and books, and training them into moral habits so as to become respectable men instead of idlers, rum-drinkers, gamblers and loafers, which is sure to be the case with the night-runners and day-idlers, then the responsibility is increased. Give the boys plenty to do, and you will preserve their morals. Better a tired body than a vicious mind.

..Forbearance is the key-note of married life. There can be no great discord, there can be no large divergencies from tunefulness, so long as the husband forbears and the wife forbears. Now, this cannot be attained without some labor. Results are approached gradually in character, as they are in making a sand-hill. It is grain upon grain, shovelful upon shovelful, and load upon load, that causes the mound to rise. So results of character come gradually. An act at this time, a deed yesterday, a word this morning, a cross answer to-day, repeated a month hence, and so on, till at last you find there a ridge between you and your wife's or husband's affection.—[Golden Rule.

Curious Lakes.

On the top of Meallourvonere, a hill in Invernesshire, Scotland, is a lake one hundred and eight feet long and eighteen broad, which never freezes, and is always full, without the appearance of any regular supply. This lake has been said to be unfathomable, but the contrary is now ascertained.

About seventeen miles from this lake is another, called Loch Wain, which is covered with ice all the year around. On the top of a ridge of mountains in Portugal, called Estrella, there are two lakes of great extent and depth, especially one of them, which is said to be unfathomable. What is most remarkable in them is, that they are calm when the sea is so, and rough when that is stormy, which makes it probable that they have subterraneous communication with the ocean; and this seems to be confirmed by the pieces of the vessels they occasionally cast up, though almost forty miles from the sea.

There is also another very curious lake in this country, which, before a storm, makes a frightful rumbling noise that may be heard at the distance of several miles. And there is a pool or fountain called Fervancas, about twenty-four miles from Coimbra, that absorbs not only wood, but even the lightest bodies thrown into it, such as cork, feathers, straw, etc., which sink to the bottom, and are seen no more. To these may be added a remarkable spring near Eremos, which petrifies wood, or rather incrusts it with a case of stone; but the most surprising circumstance is that it throws up water enough in summer to turn several mills, whereas in winter it is perfectly dry.

A Queer Case.

Whatever may have been George Peabody's views of the laws of Malthus, the trustees in charge of the London lodging houses which bear his name are unwilling to let rooms to married couples who have more than four children. The difficulty is in compelling the tenants when once in possession either to limit the number of their offsprings or to quit the tenements when the minimum of four is exceeded. A poor woman who had received notice to quit after the advent of her fifth olive branch resolutely refused to go; the result was a row, and an appeal to the magistrate. The woman argued her case, however, much better than might have been expected. She declared "they wanted to expel her in the name of the Queen two years before her time was up," and she scornfully intimated her disbelief that "Her Majesty, who was the mother of nine blessed children," could have authorized such unwarrantable interference with the privileges of a British matron. The magistrate prudently dismissed the case as beyond his jurisdiction.

UNDER THE VIOLETS.

BY OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES.

Her hands are cold; her face is white;
No more her pulses come and go;
Her eyes are shut to life and light—
Fold the white vestures, snow on snow,
And lay her where the violets blow.

But not beneath a graven stone,
To plead for tears with alien eyes;
A slender cross of wood alone
Shall say that here a maiden lies,
In peace beneath the peaceful skies,

And gray old trees of hugest limb
Shall wheel their circling shadows round
To make the scorching sunlight dim,
That drinks the greenness from the ground;
And drop their dead leaves on her mound.

When o'er their boughs the squirrels run,
And through their leaves the robins call,
And, ripening in the autumn sun
The acorns and the chestnuts fall,
Doubt not that she will need them all.

To her the morning choir shall sing
Its matins from the branches high,
And every minstrel voice of spring
That thrills beneath the April sky
Shall greet her with its earliest cry.

When, turning round their dial track,
Eastward the lengthening shadows pass
Her little mourners, clad in black,
The crickets, sliding through the grass,
Shall pipe for her an evening mass.

At last the rootlets from the trees
Shall find the prison where she lies,
And bear the buried dust they seize
In leaves and blossoms to the skies
So may the soul that warmed it rise!

If any, born of kindlier blood,
Should ask, What maiden lies below?
Say only this: A tender bud
That tried to blossom in the snow
Lies withered where the violets blow.

PRETTY MRS. OGILVIE.

All the women are jealous of her; there is no doubt about that. The first time she appears in church with crisp mauve muslins floating about her and a dainty mauve erection on her head, which presumably she calls a bonnet, I know at once how it will be. And of course the other sex will range themselves on her side to a man; that is also beyond question. As she rises from her knees and takes her little lavender gloved hands from her face and looks about her for a moment, with a sweet sly glance, she is simply bewitching; and I doubt if any male creature in our musty little church pays proper attention to the responses for ten minutes afterward. A new face is a great rarity with us, and such a new face one might not see more than once in a decade, so let us hope we may be forgiven.

As I gaze at the delicate profile before me, the coils of golden hair, the complexion like the inside of a sea shell, the slender milk white throat and the long dark eyelashes, which droop modestly over the glorious gray eyes, shall I own that I steal a glance of disapproval at Mary Anne—my Mary Anne, the partner of my joys and sorrows for twenty years and the mother of my six children? Mary Anne's figure is somewhat overblown, her hair is tinged with gray, and the complexion of her good humored face is slightly rubicund. But she has been a good wife to me, and I feel, with a twinge of compunction, that I have no right to be critical, as I think of a shining spot on the top of my head, and of a little box I received from the dentist only a month ago, carefully secured from observation. But as we emerge from church I draw myself up and try to look my best as we pass the trailing native robes. Jack, one of our six, stumbles over the train, which gives me an opportunity of raising my hat and apologizing for the brat's awkwardness, and I am rewarded with a sweet smile and an upward glance out of the great gray eyes which is simply intoxicating.

"We must call on Mrs. Ogilvie at once," I observe to Mary Anne as we proceed across the fields on our homeward walk. "It is my duty as her landlord to find out if she is comfortable. She is a lady-like person," I continue, diplomatically forbearing to allude to the obvious beauty; "and I dare say, my dear, you will find her an agreeable neighbor."

"Lady-like!" cries my wife, with a ring of indignation in her voice. "I don't call it lady-like to come to a quiet country church dressed as if she were going to a flower-show. Besides, she is painted. A color like that can't be natural. But you men are all alike—always taken with a little outside show and glitter."

"But, my dear," I remonstrate, "perhaps she did not know how very countrified and bucolic our congregation is. I really do think it will be very unneighborly if we don't call. It must be very dull for her to know no one." I ignore the remark about the paint, but in my heart I give the assertion an emphatic contradiction.

Mrs. Ogilvie has rented a small cottage which I own in the west country village in which I am the principal doctor. She is the wife of a naval officer who is away in our Flying Squadron, and has settled in our sleepy little hamlet to live quietly during his absence. All her references have been quite unexceptionable, and, indeed, she is slightly known to our Squire, as is also her absent husband. "A splendid fellow he is," Mr. Dillons tells me; "stands six feet in his stockings, and is as handsome as Apollo; indeed, I don't believe that for good looks you could find such another couple in England."

The following day Mary Anne, with but little persuasion, agrees to accompany me to the cottage to call on Mrs. Ogilvie. The door is opened by a neat maid servant. She is at home, and we are issued into the drawing-room, which we almost fail to recognize, so changed is it.

Presently Mrs. Ogilvie comes in, looking, if possible, even lovelier than she did the day before. She is in a simple white dress, with here and there a knot of blue ribbon about it; and she has a bit of blue also in her golden hair. Her manner is as charming as her looks, and as she thanks my wife with pleasant, cordial words for being the first of her neighbors to take compassion on her loneliness, I can see that my Mary Anne, whose heart is as large as her figure, basely deserts the female faction and goes over to the enemy. Mrs. Ogilvie is very young, still quite a girl, though she has been married three years she tells me.

"It is dreadful Frank should have to go away," she says, and the tears well up in her large gray eyes; "that is the worst of the service. See; here is his photograph," lifting a case from the table and handing it to Mary Anne. "Is he not handsome?"

"He is most undeniably so, if the likeness speaks true, and we both say so;" Mary Anne, with the privilege of her sex and age, adding a word as to the beauty of the pair

"O, yes," replies Mrs. Ogilvie without the smallest embarrassment; "we are always called the 'handsome couple.'"

I suppose something of my astonishment expressed itself in my countenance, for she smiles, and says: "I am afraid you think me very vain; but I cannot help knowing that I am good looking, any more than I can help being aware that my eyes are gray, not black, and that my hair is golden. It is a gift from God, like my talent, a valuable one too I think it, and I own that I am proud of it for my dear Frank's sake, who admires it so much."

Yes, this is Mrs. Ogilvie's peculiarity, as we afterwards discover—an intense and quite open admiration of her own beauty.

At first every one is astonished at this idiosyncrasy of hers, but in a little while we all come to laugh at it; there is something original and amusing about it; and in all other ways she is so charming.

My wife, with whom she speedily becomes intimate, tells me that she is sure she values her beauty more for her husband's sake than her own. "She evidently adores him," says Mary Annie; "and he seems to think so much of her sweet looks. She says he fell in love with her at first sight, before he ever spoke to her.

But Mrs. Ogilvie has many more attractions than are to be found in her face. She is a highly educated woman, a first-rate musician, and a pleasant and intelligent companion, and more than all, she has a sweet, loving disposition, a true heart at the core of all her littlle vanities. She is very good to the poor in our village, and often when I am on my rounds I meet her coming out of some cottage with an empty basket wich was full when she entered it.

In a quiet little neighborhood like ours such a woman cannot fail to be an acquisition, and every one hastens to call on her, and many are the dinners and roquet parties which are inaugurated in her honor. To the former she will not go; she does not wish to go out in the evening in her husband's absence—much to my wife's satisfaction, who approves of women being "keepers at home"—and it is only seldom that she can be induced to grace one of the croquet parties with her presence.

But when she does she eclipses every one else. She always dresses in the most exquisite taste, as if anxious that the setting should be worthy of the jewel—the beauty which she prizes so highly.

She has been settled at the cottage rather more than two years and is beginning to count the weeks to her husband's return. We do not number them quite so eagerly, for when he comes he will take her away from us, and we shall miss her sorely. It is summer again, a hot, damp summer; it has been a very sickly summer, and my hands are full.

"I shall have to get a partner, my dear," I said to my wife as I prepared to go out. "If this goes on I shall have more to do than I can manage. There is a nasty fever about which I don't like the look of; and if we don't have a change for the better in this muggy weather, there is no saying what it may turn to."

"I am glad all the boys are at school," observed Mary Anne, "and I think I will let the girls accept their aunt's invitation and go to her for a month."

"It would be a very good plan, and I should be glad if you would go too. A little change would do you good."

"And, pray, who is to look after you?" asks my wife reproachfully. "Who is to see that you take your meals properly, and don't rush off to see your patients, leaving your dinner untasted on the table!"

Mentally, I confessed that I should probably be poorly off without my Mary Anne; but it is a bad plan to encourage vanity in one's wife, so I say, "Oh, I should do very well by myself;" and with a parting nod betake myself to my daily duty."

"In the village I meet Mrs. Ogilvie, basket in hand. She doesn't look well, and I say so.

"You have no business out in the heat of the day," I tell her. "What will your husband say, if he does not find you looking your best when he comes back."

A shade comes over her face. "Ah! he would not be pleased," she says rather gravely; "he always like to see me look my very best and prettiest."

"Well, then, as your doctor, I must forbid your doing any more cottage visiting just at present. You are not looking strong, and going into those close houses is not good for you. I will come and see you on my way back."

Which I do. I find there is nothing the matter with her; she is only a little languid.

"You had better send the children away to morrow morning, Mary Anne," I say as soon as I get in. "Mrs. Black is very ill, and I am afraid (I cannot quite tell yet, but I am afraid) she is going to have smallpox. Of course, I shall have her removed at once, if I am right; but it may prove not to be an isolated case, and it will be as well to get the children out of the way. I shall try and persuade every one in the village to be vaccinated to-morrow."

"You will be clever if you manage that," says my wife. "I am afraid some of the people are very prejudiced against it. You know when the children were revaccinated three years ago, you could not persuade any of the villagers, to be done at the same time."

On the following day we dispatch the children early to their aunt's, under the care of an old servant, and as soon as I have seen them off I go down to Mrs. Black's. To my consternation, I find Mrs. Ogilvie just leaving the house.

"I have been disobedient, you see," she said gayly; "but I promised to bring Mrs. Black something early this morning; and she seemed so ill yesterday that I did not like to disappoint her. But I am not going to transgress orders again—for Frank's sake," she adds softly.

I gave an internal groan. Heaven grant she may not have transgressed them once too often! And I hasten into the cottage, to find my worst fears confirmed. Mrs. Black has small-pox quite unmistakably.

For some hours I am occupied in making arrangements for her removal to the infirmary, and in vaccinating such of my poorer patients as I can frighten or coerce into allowing me to do so; and it is afternoon before I am able to go and look after Mrs. Ogilvie.

She seems rather astonished when I inform her what my errand is—that I want to vaccinate her (for of course I do not wish to frighten her by telling her about Mrs. Black); but she submits readily enough when I say that I have heard of a case of small-pox in a neighboring village (which I have), and I think it would be a wise precautionary measure.

"It is very good in you," she says in her pretty gracious way as she bares her white arm. "I have never been vaccinated since I was a baby, so I suppose it will be desirable."

Desirable? I should think so, indeed! And I send up a prayer as I perform the operation that I may not be too late. I am so busy for the next few days that I am unable to go down to the cottage. One or two more cases of small-pox in the village, and I am anxious and hard worked; but Mary Anne tells me Mrs. Ogilvie has heard of Mrs. Black's removal and is dreadfully nervous about herself. "I hope she will not frighten herself into it," adds my wife.

"If she hadn't contracted it before I vaccinated her, I think she is pretty safe," I reply; "but there is just the chance that she may have had the poison in her previously."

Almost as I speak a message comes from Mrs. Ogilvie, who "wishes to see me professionally." My heart sinks as I seize my hat and follow the messenger; and with too good reason. I find her suffering from the first symptoms of small-pox; and in twenty-four hours it has declared itself unequivocally and threatens to be a bad case. I try to keep the nature of her illness from her, but in vain. She questions me closely, and when she discovers the truth, gives way to a burst of despair that is painful to witness. "I shall be marked; I shall be hideous!" she exclaims, sobbing bitterly. "Poor Frank--he will hate me!"

I vain I try to comfort her, to convince her that in not one out of a hundred cases does the disease leave dreadful traces behind it; she refuses to be consoled. And soon she is too ill to be reasoned with or indeed to know much of her own state. She is an orphan and has no near relatives for whom we can send, so Mary Anne installs herself in the sick-room as head nurse; and as I see her bending loving over the poor, disfigured face and ministering with tender hands to the ceaseless wants of the invalid, my wife is in my eyes beautiful exceedingly; so does the shadow of a good deed cast a glory around the most homely countenance

For some time Mrs. Ogilvie's life is in great danger; but her youth and good constitution prevail against the grim destroyer, and at length I am able to pronounce all peril past.

But alas, alas! all my hopes, all my care, all my poor skill have been in vain; and the beauty which we have all admired so much, and which has been so precious to our poor patient, is a thing of the past. She is marked slightly it is true; but the pure complexion is thick and muddy, the once bright eyes are heavy and dull, and the golden hair is thin and lusterless. We keep it from her as long as we can, but she soon discovers it in our sorrowful looks; and her horror, her agony, almost threaten to unseat her reason. My wife is with her night and day, watching her like a mother, using every argument she can think of to console her, and above all counseling with gentle words submission to the will of God. But her misery, after the first shock, is not so much for herself as for the possible effect the loss of her beauty may have on her husband, who is now daily expected. His ship has been at sea, so we have been unable to write to him; and only on his arrival in Plymouth Sound will he hear of his poor young wife's illness and disfigurement. Before her sickness she had been counting the hours, now she sees every day go past with a shudder, feeling that she is brought twenty-four hours nearer to the dread trial. At length his vessels arrive, and I receive a telegram telling me when we may expect him, and begging me to break the news gently to his wife. She receives it with a flood of bitter tears and sobs, crying out that he would hate and loathe her, and that she is about to lose all the happiness of her life. My wife weeps with her, and I am conscious of a choking sensation in my throat as we take leave of her half an hour before Mr. Ogilvie is expected, and pray God to bless and sustain her.

We are sitting in rather melancholy mood after dinner, talking of the poor young husband and wife, when Mr. Ogilvie is announced, and I hasten to the door to meet him.

"She will not see me," he says impetuously, coming in without any formal greeting. "She has shut herself into her room, and calls to me with hysterical tears that she is too dreadful to look upon, that I shall cease to love her as soon as I look upon her, and that she can not face it." And then the strong man falls into a chair with a sob.

"It is not so bad as that," I begin.

"I don't care how bad it is," he cries; "she need not doubt my love. My poor darling will always be the same to me, whether she has lost her beauty or not."

Whereupon I extend my hand to him and shake his heartily; and I know my wife has great difficulty in restraining herself from enveloping him in her motherly arms and embracing him.

"[We] must resort to stratagem," I say. "I will go down to the cottage at once and you follow me in ten minutes with my wife. I will try and coax Mrs. Ogilvie to come out and speak to me, and you must steal upon her unawares."

Mrs. Ogilvie at first refuses to see or speak to me; but I go up to her door and am mean enough to remind her of my wife's devotion to her, and to entreat her for her sake to come down to me.

"Where is Frank?" she asks.

"I left him at home with Mary Anne," I reply, feeling that I am worthy of being a diplomatist at the court of St. Petersburg, as she opens the door and and descends the stairs. I take her out into the garden and begin to reprove her for her conduct, with assumed anger. She listens with eyes blinded by tears. I, on the lookout for it, hear the latch of the garden gate click, but she absorbed in her sorrow does not notice it. I look up and see Frank Ogilvie's eyes fixed hungrily upon his wife Her changed appearance must be a great shock to him; but he bears it bravely; and in a moment he has sprung forward, clasped her in his arms, and the poor scarred face is hidden on his true and loving heart!

Then Mary Anne and I turned gently away, and leave him to teach her that there are things more valuable, of higher worth, than mere beauty of face or form.

After all we do not lose her, for Mr. Ogilvie comes into some money, leaves the navy and purchases a small estate in our neighborhood, on which they still reside. Mrs. Ogilvie is no longer young and has a family of lads and lassies around her who inherit much of their mother's loveliness. But one of the first things she teaches them is not to place a fictitious value on it, "for," she says, "I thought too much of mine, and God took it from me." No one ever hears her regret the loss of her beauty; "for through that trial," she tells my wife; "I learned the true value of my Frank's heart."

She simply worships her husband and is in all respects a happy woman. Indeed, seeing the sweet smiles which adorn her face and the loving light which dwells in her eyes, I am sometimes tempted to call her as of yore, Pretty Mrs. Ogilvie.

"Spare the Rod."

To spare the rod does not spoil the child. In the words of Mrs. Malaprop, "there is too much castigating with malice before thought." There is not one child in one hundred that needs the application of the birch, while seventy out of every hundred are either boxed, strapped or thumped every week they live. Punishing children is a relic of the barbarous ages which has been preserved and handed down from generation to generation without cause, and greatly to the detriment of the moral standard and physical development of the human race. He who serves from love serves with greater fidelity than he who serves from fear. A child that bears the rump of a harsh thimble thump into his Sunday school class may repeat with apparent enthusiasm the story of Abel's sacrifice, but deep down in his youthful heart beats impulses akin to those of Cain. Human nature partakes more of the spirit of revenge than of forgiveness, and a child smarting under the lash looks upon punishment as a spiteful dealing rather than a measure of parental love. A Pennsylvania mother who is a member of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, recently punished her daughter in a most savage manner with a horsewhip because she persisted in keeping the companionship of a young woman friend whom her mother disliked. A short time afterward the body of the girl was found floating in the river. A Missouri father recently threw an unabridged edition of Webster's dictionary at his son, breaking his nose, because the boy innocently broke a pane of glass with a bean shooter. The boy's disfigurement will be a constant mortification to him and will tend to dwarf his moral nature through life, as Byron's deformed foot soured his disposition and made him an irascible man. It does not pay to bruise the body of a child any more than it pays to bruise ripening fruit. Bury the rod as the Indian buries the hatchet. It means peace—peace to the conscience, peace to the body, peace to the hearthstone. Reconciliation comes not by the rod, nor pacification by hostile frowning.

Oatmeal.

In Great Baitain children are frequently raised on oatmeal diet alone, because it causes them to grow strong and healthy, and no better food can possibly be found for them. It is also quite as desirable for the students as for the laborer, and for the delicate lady as for the hard-working sister; indeed, all classes would be greatly benefitted by its use, and dyspepsia, with all its manifold annoyances, can be kept at a distance. Oatmeal is more substantial food, it is said, than veal, pork or lamb, and quite equal to beef and mutton, giving as much or more mental vigor, while its great desideratum consists in one's not becoming weary of it, for it is as welcome for breakfast or tea as is wheat or graham bread. It can be eaten with syrup and butter as hasty pudding, or with cream and sugar like rice. It is especially good for young mothers, upon whose nervous forces too great demand has been made, and they lose equilibrium of the system and become depressed and dispirited. Oatmeal requires to be cooked slowly, and the water should be boiling hot when it is stirred in.

..A Prussian officer was recently lost in the crater of Vesuvius.

DUTCH MODERN JURISPRUDENCE.

In a drials in gourt,
You really vas ought
Do segure dat young lawyer, zo vitty,
Who dalks like a pook,
Though he never vas dook
Any gourse on dose gontracdts by Chitty.

If de oder man's smardt,
Den it's sure do go hardt.
For de shury do know vich de right vas.
But it dond zo much mind,
For de shury am plind,
Iv a woman do veep und do gry goes.

Den de shudge he vas charge
From a pook pig und large,
Dat de law vas shust dis und no oder;
Und de shury redired
Dill de beoples god dired
Und I god guite zick ov de bodder.

Ven de shury god back
The shudge gave a grack
On the desk mit a small little hammer.
Mein gaze id vos losdt,
After all id vas cosdt,
Und de gourdt it adshourns mit a glamor.

Now, dake my advice
Und pe shure you looks dwice.
Ere you dink dat to law you should go vas.
For berhaps you vill lose
Und besides god abuse
By dot chab who de oder side's dalk does.

—["FRITZ."

FARM AND HOME.

Rub Low.

Few men who handle horses give proper attention to the feet and legs. Especially is this the case on farms Much time is spent of a morning in rubbing, brushing and smoothing the hair on the sides and hips but at no time are the feet examined and properly cared for. Now, be it known that the feet of a horse require more care than the body. They need ten times as much, for in one respect they are almost the entire horse. All the grooming that can be done won't avail anything if the horse is forced to stand where his feet will be filthy. In this case the feet will become disordered, and, then the legs will get badly out of fix; and with bad feet and bad legs, there is not much else of the horse fit for anything.

Kill Out the Rats

A correspondent to the Journal of Agriculture and Farmer writes to that paper as follows about exterminating rats.

"Make a poison box expressly to poison rats in; make it so nothing larger than rats can get in; leave it open and let the rats go and come from it when they please; bait it well with something they are fond of, such as cheese, buttered bread, etc. Continue to feed them on good food until they will almost come for calling, then saturate the bait with deadly poison, and they will come, and all their near neighbors with them, to enjoy the repast, after which they will pass resolutions of thanks for your kindness, and sink to rest forever."

Cultivation of Spinach.

The French call this desirable vegetable the "scavenger of the stomach," because it is so healthful an article of food in the early spring time, and in the city markets it always finds plenty of purchasers, but it is not cultivated in the country as plentifully as its merits demand. Cowslips, dandelions and beet greens supersede it almost entirely; but to my taste none of them equal spinach in the delicacy of its flavor. It is a gross feeder, requiring a rich, heavy soil to grow it as rapidly as it demands (it will not flourish in a poor, sandy garden), but if the seeds are sown very early they will come forwardly quickly and make a very paltable addition to the table. There are two kinds of spinach—the round leaf, for spring planting, and the pointed leaf, a prickly spinach, which is used for fall planting, and can be sown early in October, in rows so far apart that they can be kept free from weeds. When snow threatens, the beds can be covered with stable litter or dried leaves, and the plants will need no care until the frost is out of the ground, when the soil can be dug up lightly and a top dressing of manure given.

Jute Culture and Manufacture in the South.

There is now in progress of organization in Charleston, S. C., a factory for the manufacture of cotton bagging from jute, which, it is said, will be operation in less than two months. Jute seed has been distributed by the agricultural society of that state to about sixty planters along the coast, so that it is believed that within a very short time the south will raise, spin and weave jute; not only for its own use, but for other districts. The culture and manufacturing of jute have become very extensive, as a million acres of land in India are devoted to its cultivation, and one factory near Calcutta employs 4,000 workmen, while at Dundee, in Scotland, there are said to be about a hundred jute mills, employing some 20,000 operatives.

It is believed that the south can grow jute as successfully as India can, and manufacture it as profitably as it can be done if the import duty on jute be allowed to stand until the southern plantation and factories are allowed to have a fair start. To some extent the cultivation and manufacture of jute are an experiment, and unless there be a prospect of handsome returns, neither planters nor manufacturers will want to have anything to do with it. Notwithstanding this, it is proposed, just as the plantations and factories are about to make a beginning, to reduce the duty on jute, and expose such exterprises to a competition that did not exist and was not expected when they were projected. This is neither politic nor just, for, so long as the protective system exists, its beneficent effects should be felt by all young industries, whether in the north or south.

Agricultural Notes.

California hopes to turn some of her tule marshes to account in the cultivation of cranberries.

It is reported that 300,000 Texas cattle are "hoofing it" toward the northern markets, having started somewhat earlier than usual. There are also nearly 100,000 in southern Kansas, ready for movement in June.

No farmer in the older states can afford to sell wood ashes for any price that the soap boiler would pay. Where oats lodge, as they are apt to do upon heavily-manured land, an application of ashes would save the crop.

There are now 1,250,000 sheep in Colorado, worth $2.25 per head. The majority of the sheep are now shorn but once a year. It was formerly the custom in the southern portion of the state to shear in April and October, but the losses by the severe storms are doing away with the October practice.

Over 1,800 head of cattle are said to have been entered at the cattle show at the French exposition. England supplies the principal part. Sheep and hogs will also be fully represented. The entries in the horse department show at the Palais de l'Industrie consisted of twenty eight three-year-old stallions, two hundred and thirty-nine animals of four and one hundred and seventy-five of five and six years of age.

It is a common practice in England for several farmers to unite and set up a bone mill, to which each sends as many bones to grind as he sees fit to purchase for his own use, and thereby gets an unadulterated article finely ground at first cost. Farmers might erect a bone mill in Tennessee and grind not only bones, but South Carolina phosphate, buying the mineral at the lowest wholesale price. Coal for making steam is cheaper in Tennessee than in Charleston, S. C.

A valuable mixture to keep on hand at this season is one of coal ashes, sulphur and hellebore. The ashes should be very fine. It is best after passing them through the ordinary coal-ash sieve. To one pailful of flour thus sifted, add a quart each of flour of sulphur and hellebore, and mix together. For currant worms, plant lice, cabbage fleas, slugs on pear trees and melon bugs, we found this so effectual last season that we confidently recommend it to our readers. It is always best to use it in the cool of the morning, while the dew is upon the leaf.

A German farmer insists upon the great value of swine as exterminators of field mice and other vermin. He believes that the terrible plague of mice now so prevalent in many parts of Germany is in a great measure due to the present system of keeping swine penned up instead of allowing them the range of the field as was formerly the custom. He states that a careful observer may often detect pigs in the act of snapping up and devouring a good-sized mouse; besides which they have an extraordinary keen scent for the nests, grabbing them up in search of young mice which they eagerly devour.

A WOMAN'S REVENGE.

The Story a Detective Told.

"I'll tell you of an incident I never reflect on without regret," said a retired old detective, the other day, while reciting some of the stirring occurences of the early days of San Francisco.

"The life of a detective is not one of excitement merely. It is sometimes crossed with events as wild and startling as ever gave coloring to romance. No emotion, no passion or phase of character, is hid from us. We learn to play upon the feelings, the hates and affections of men and women as unerringly as the pianist on his instrument. While the casuist would hesitate to take advantage of this, the necessities we are under compel us to omit no opportunity which may lead us to success.

"I say this because the incident I am about to relate reveals what a woman will do when excited by jealously and thirsting for revenge.

"We were on the track of a man who had robbed an Havana jeweler of almost incalculable wealth. He had fled his native island, and we were informed by the Cuban authorities that in all probability he had made his way to this coast. At that time this city was full of Cubans and adventurers from all parts of the world. One couple, peculiar from all the rest, excited the attention of the then limited fashionable world, and became the pets of society. Their lavish expenditure and almost eastern magnificence of apparel and equipage excited the admiration and envy, it may be, of their fashionable acquaintances. They, too, were Cubans. The man, inheriting all the peculiarities of the Spaniard, was, in personal appearance, a type of his race.

"But I can not describe to you the woman that passed as his wife. She was the most beautiful creature I ever saw—the idea of the poet when he painted the dark-eyed maiden Khorassen was realized in her person. She seemed to me like some living, beautiful idol for men to worship. The tint of the olive was on her face and brow, and in the dark, luminous eyes a wealth of affection; but they told, too, of a spirit resentful of injustice, and fierce in wrath as the glare of her native sun.

"By the devious path we pursued when on the trail of the criminal, we traced 'our man' to this city. We knew he was here, and we searched for him incessantly. But, as if to balk our exertions and put to shame our efforts, this is all we could learn. The Spaniard was the only person who answered the description of the criminal. But what folly to suspect him!—the petted courtier of society—the millionaire—he would only laugh our suspicions to scorn. But still we hung around him. By a strange magical influence, it was impossible to divorce ourselves from the belief that he was the party we were in search of. This constant attendance at the places he frequented, this hovering around the sphere in which he moved, made us at last acquainted with the fact that his wife was unhappy and ill-treated by her husband.

"He had begun to neglect her, and pay assiduous court to a fashionable *nymph du pave*. One night we saw him enter the theater with the fair American, and, entering a private box, was paying her the most devoted attention. Shortly afterward a woman, whom we at once perceived was his wife, but evidently disguised, entered, and, passing around the dress circle, took a seat directly facing him. By a strange coincidence she was right by me. She looked at the couple in the box long and earnestly; her face, which we could [...] from our position, gradually ca[...] an expression of the most fearful and vindictive passion I ever beheld. Accustomed as I was to every phase of human emotion, it appalled me. At last she arose and left the theater, followed by an attendant. Now was our time. I got up as quietly, and was by her side when she reached the street. I was determined on a stroke of policy, which, if I read her countenance aright, would place the man in our power. If I was mistaken it could do no harm. Actuated by the impulse, I placed myself in front of her and raised my hat.

"'Madame, pardon me!'

"'What do you want, sir, and who are you?'

"'My name is ——. This is my friend, Mr. ——. We are detectives, and in search of the robber of the Havana jeweler. We believe you can point out to us the man.'

"'I can! I can!'

"It was almost a shriek, so fierce and bitter were the words.

"'Come with me—come with me!'

"It is useless to detail what followed. The next morning the fashionable world was shocked by the intelligence of the arrest of Don D—— R——; but it was still more surprised to hear that he was betrayed by his pretty wife. We recovered nearly $100,000 in jewelry and gold. But to the poor woman the result was terrible. She was but the victim of his perfidy, but the moment she saw him arrested, all the old love that had ruined her returned. She clung to his neck with a wild, frantic despair that was terrible to see. The anguish of that young face will haunt me to my dying day. The next day she disappeared—no one knew whither; but a few days afterward the body of a beautiful, unknown woman was picked up on the lower coast—a suicide.

The Increased Suicide Rate.

That there is an alarming increase in the number of suicides in this country is evident on reading the records as published in the daily papers. Every day the dispatches chronicle the suicide of from three to five persons, whose prominence or the circumstances of whose death make the announcement of general interest. During one month of the present year the weekly average of such suicides was over twenty, and possibly the average has been nearly as great for all the months. The reported cases take in all grades of society, and include young people as well as old; people prosperous and in good health, as well as people disappointed and sick.

A correspondent of the Inter-Ocean expresses his opinion that the increase in the suicide rate is owing to the publication of the particulars of every case of suicide, and the throwing about the act, in so many instances, the atmosphere of martyrdom or heroism. Believing that the publication of such cases exercises an unwholesome influence on persons of morbid imagination, leading them to adopt, for the sake of notoriety, the methods of the suicide, this correspondent asks that all suicide items be omitted, at least from the weekly edition of the Inter-Ocean.

This approximates to a theory of suicides that has many advocates. As a wayward and disappointed boy takes a melancholy satisfaction in doing something that will make him sick, and picture the remorse and grief of his parents when they see him sick unto death, so it is argued that a person suffering from disease or worried by disappointment and trouble, turns to a resort that promises relief from all, and to an act, while it stops all reproaches, arouses the sympathy of friends and appeals to the charity of enemies.

Has a man been wronged, he imagines that self-destruction in some way makes the fact prominent, and that his self-immolation makes the public the instrument for reproaching and punishing those who have wronged him. A man who thinks he has not been understood or appreciated is apt to fancy that his sudden taking off in a mysterious way will open the eyes of the world to the talent and ability that was allowed to perish with him, and, animated by this thought, he takes his revenge on the public by an act which he hopes will tear their hearts with remorse.

The letters left by many suicides show that in some such spirit they contemplated self-destruction. Others write as though they were simply tired of life, and disgusted with their own infirmities. Others, again, write not at all, but carry all clew as to motive with them into the beyond. While the public looks upon suicide as cowardly, it is easy for the person who has determined on suicide to convince himself that his act is in some sense heroic. Certain it is that such thinking on suicide makes men mad, and in seeking causes for the increased rate of self-destruction, we may find the principal one in the fact that with the change in public opinion toward the suicide has come a disposition to dwell more on the romantic and peculiar features of suicide cases.

In the old time the suicide was counted in the list of outcasts. The act itself received the severest condemnation of the church, and was looked upon with horror by the people. There was in public print and common conversation no disposition to excuse and no tendency to justify the act by an array of causes, or by enlarging upon the troubles and trials of the deceased. There was no encouragement to dwell on the subject in secret or public, but popular sentiment, custom and tradition all were so many influences to direct men's minds away from the subject. The sentiment in the churches, the attitude of the church itself, and the feeling among the people at large, all have changed, there is now more charity for the act, and more consideration for the person who commits suicide, than formerly, and the means of directing public thought to such occurences having greatly increased, are used without scruple. In this change of public sentiment we may find one reason for the increase in the suicide rate.

Supplementary to this is the fact that suicides find apologists and defenders in many brilliant and erratic writers. An article is published, written years ago by John M. Binckley (who is said to have committed suicide a few days since), which is in effect a strong plea for charitable judgment on the suicide. If Mr. Binckley did commit suicide, he applied to the disappointments of his career the reasoning common to diseased minds, and the article written in former years shows that his mind had been dwelling on the subject, and that he had taken the first step in that direction of danger.

Many seek causes in the numerous suicides in the hard times and incident privations. As a rule, however, the trials of people struggling against poverty tend to rouse the very qualities in human nature that contribute to wholesome and practical thought, even though it be commonplace and prosy.—[Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Words of Wisdom.

Many people find their only happiness in forcing themselves to be unhappy.

In order to enjoy the present, it is necessary to be intent on the present. To be doing one thing and thinking of another is a very unsatisfactory mode of spending life.

Would you be exempt from uneasiness, do nothing that you know or suspect to be wrong. Would you enjoy the purest pleasure, do everything in your power which you are convinced is right.

We rise ourselves by adoring that which is better than we are. It is the one virtue of the soul which is always tending upward by its proper motion—upward to something higher, purer, better.—[James Freeman Clarke.

The rainbow is beautiful, but without a storm, without a passing cloud, without descending raindrops, it does not appear. It comes after darkness and gloom, and the contrast makes its light the more charming and attractive.[--Patterson,

Men talk too much about the world. Each one of us here, let the world go as it will, and be victorious or not victorious, has he not a life of his own to lead? One life, a little gleam of time between two eternities; no second chance to us forevermore.

The wind is unseen, but it cools the brow of the fevered one, sweetens the summer atmosphere, and ripples the surface of the lake into silver spangles of beauty. So goodness of heart, though invisible to the material eye, makes its presence felt; and from its effect upon surronnding things we are assured of its existence.

..The woman who maketh a good pudding in silence is better than she who maketh a tart reply.—[Exchange.

AWFUL HOLOCAUST.

Fourteen Hundred People Burned at Tientsin, China.--Terrible Scene of Agony and Death.

A letter from Tientsin, China, gives the following particulars of the fire in that city, by which 1,400 people lost their lives:

The number of refugees who have been collecting at this point has been augmenting by daily additions until the aggregate was variously estimated at anywhere from 50,000 to 150,000. A few weeks since, an additional soup dispensary was opened on a piece of vacant ground known as the flower garden of the K'ang family. When this relief depot was established, the whole premises were surrounded with a strong fence of reeds and millet stalks, plastered with mud. As the place was to be occupied only by women and children, the greatest cure was taken that all communication between the inside and outside be prevented. The alley on the west side was fenced up at its north end, and the only gate at the soup-yard was at the south end of the same alley—a gate about six feet wide. About ten o'clock on a bitter-cold morning an alarm was given that a fire had broken out in this relief yard, roofed with inflammable mats, and crowded with human beings. Crowds of people began to gather on all sides of the yard and tear down the strong fence. The moment that communication was established between the inside and the outside, a considerable number of outsiders leaped into that part of the inclosure forming the alley to attempt to rescue those that were still struggling to escape. The scene within was awful. The long sheds had already melted into smoke and ashes, and only the poles were still burning—yet not the poles alone, for beneath stretched long lines of something only indistinctly seen, and which, between the gusts of flame and smoke, could be recognized as the heads, arms, and bodies of human beings, all huddled within the limits of the former compartments, and just as they were caught by the fiery sirocco. Not one in twenty had time to move a yard before they were met by flames and suffocated where they chanced to be. In front of the locked gate a large number of poor wretches were caught and imprisoned by the flames. Their wadded or skin garments caught fire and could neither be taken off nor extinguished. Scores of poor women were reduced to a condition too horrible to be described—absolutely roasted on one side, and utterly helpless to escape.

The greater part of those who were burned must have perished instantly. Within five minutes of the time the fire broke out, it is probable that those who failed to escape were suffocated by the flames. Long after every scrap of mat and wood had been consumed, the bodies of the victims continued to burn and smolder. The corpses were most of them reduced literally to cinders, utterly beyond recognition. Many of the survivors, on the day of the fire and the three following days. while the bodies were being taken out, wandered about, uttering the most piteous lamentations, striving to discover their children; husbands came to institute a hopeless quest for their wives. Nothing was left upon the ground but hundreds of horribly mutilated corpses, fragments of half-burned clothes and broken pottery. It is definitely ascertained that the number who perished is somewhat more than 1,400.

Our Neutral Duties.

The activity of Russian agents in this country has naturally caused considerable excitement in England. On May 21 Mr. Gourley, a liberal member of the house of commons, propounded in that body an inquiry as to what information the British government had received relative to the reported outfiting of Russian cruisers in American waters. Sir John Holker, attorney-general, in reply, said that he "had heard of the ships purchased by persons said to act on behalf of Russia, but there is no reason to suppose that the ships will be employed, in the event of war, as privateers, in contravention of the Paris declaration. There is no reason to believe that the United States will depart from observance of the three rules of the Washington treaty. There is no necessity for discussing the responsibility resting on the government of Russia and the United States, since there is no reason to suppose that they would violate their respective engagements."

Two unarmed Russian war vessels, from Cronstadt, passed clandestinely through the sound into the Cattegat during the night of May 20. It was supposed that their destination was this country. The Pall Mall Gazette's Berlin special correspondent says that a great many pretended Russian emigrants are passing through Germany. It is believed that they are seamen, disguised, on their way to America to man cruisers—a surmise which may or may not be correct.

The Pall Mall Gazette attempts to limit the force of the treaty rules by saying that they define the duties of a neutral state, but that a state is not neutral until war actually begins. The neutrality law, however, is unmistakable, and it is clear that if the government has reasonable ground to believe that any ship is being fitted out, armed, or equipped in any port of the country for the purpose of cruising against a power with which we are at peace, it is bound to prevent its escape. The government, of course, must be the judge of such grounds, subject to future reclamations. The purchase of vessels, however, is not such a ground. During the late Russian and Turkish war, Turkey bought arms in the United States and ships in England without complaint from Russia, and if Russian agents are now buying vessels in this country, it is no violation of our laws. But if a belligerent power may lawfully buy ships and arms within our jurisdiction, and neither the ships nor the arms can be detained separately, it is evident that all that is necessary for the evasion of the law is to get them out separately, and then to put the arms upon the ship on the open sea.

Fortunately there can be no doubt that the neutral duties of the United States, in case of war between Russia and Great Britain, will be most honorably preserved, and that the law of 1818 and the rules of the treaty will be carefully and impartially enforced. It is, however, obvious that, considering the enormous extent of our coast and the relations of national and state authority, we have undertaken by the three rules of the treaty a very difficult task, and it is a fair question whether, as the Pall Mall Gazette says, the word "neutral" in the treaty has not given Russia, in the present case, a great advantage.—[Harper's Weekly.

Flight of Storks.

In their preparations for migration storks are very interesting. They are never heard to utter any sound until the time of their departure has arrived. They then begin to make a very singular kind of clatter, communicating with every member of their flock. They never start until each individual is collected together. Night is the time chosen. Strict silence is then preserved, and they rise immediately high up in the air, forming themselves into a triangle, and one bird takes the apex. The duties of this position are too laborious to be long sustained, and therefore when fatigue is felt the leading bird retires and another takes its place. We could not manage better ourselves.

Chinese Education in America.

An institution of considerable interest is the Hartford Chinese "mission" or school, which have been in active existence for the past six years. It is situated in a large, handsome building in one of the pleasant quarters of the city, and was erected by the Chinese government at a cost of fifty thousand dollars.

Of the scholars belonging to the mission there are now one hundred and twelve. The whole expense of their education, which is no less than one hundred thousand dollars a year, is paid by the Chinese government, and each scholar is being trained through a course of study covering fifteen years, his final destination being to become an official of his own empire.

The system of education at this remarkable school is two-fold. They are instructed both in the Chinese language, literature, geography, history and other learning, and in English and the western branches of study; in western mathematics, history, grammar, geography, and so on. They are governed and trained by a body comprising two "commissioners," who have the chief supervision and control of the school, a translator and interpreter, and two professors.

The scholars are divided into classes of twenty each, and only one class resides and receives instruction at the mission at the same time. The rest are usually attending school in the meanwhile in neighboring towns and villages, or receiving instruction in private families.

The chief commissioner in charge of this singular institution, and whose idea it was to establish it, is a very noteworthy man. His name is Yung Wing. Born in China of humble parents, he received some education at the hands of the wife of an English missionary. Then he entered an English school at his native place, and made such rapid progress in our language and elementary studies, that he attracted the attention of a wealthy and benevolent gentleman, who brought him, at the age of sixteen, with two other Chinese boys, to the United States. He attended an academy in Massachusetts, and in due time entered Yale College.

In college he showed remarkable talents, and won some prizes for English composition, and graduated with honor at the end of the four years' course. He became a firm beliver in Christianity, and for a time thought of entering the ministry, but finally determined to devote himself to his mission, its object having been the study of his life. After persuading his government to adopt it he was properly selected as the best person to put it into effect. Yung Wing is now about fifty years of age, and is not only an accomplished gentleman, but a fine scholar and an earnest Christian.

The result of the education of so many young Chinese, and of their return to take part in the affairs of the government can not but be very important in its influence on the future of the "Celestial empire." It is, perhaps, one of the first and most effective steps towards bringing that ancient people up to the standard, and conferring upon them the blessings of wisdom and Christian civilization.

The Waste of War.

No doubt war is a very dreadful thing, but a writer in the Popular Science Monthly shows that its peculiar effects are worse than the generality of men have any conception of. Here are the arguments. We confess they are somewhat deep for us:

"Gunpowder contains on an average 75 per cent. of saltpetre or nitrate of potash, equivalent to 10.2 per cent. of combined or available nitrogen. Of the 10.2 per cent., 9.98 per cent., or practically the whole, escapes in the form of free nitrogen, and is consequently rendered useless. Assuming the total production of gunpowder to be at least 100,000,000 pounds annually, this is shown to mean the destruction in advance of 500,000,000 pounds of bread a year. Every ounce of powder used in war, celebrations, etc., means the absolute unrecoverable loss to the world of a certain quantity of food, diminishes the fertility of the earth, and makes the struggle for existence steadily more difficult. There is here furnished an additional argument against fourth of July combustion of gunpowder, and arbitration advocates may also fairly cite it against war. A great war not only extinguishes large numbers of useful lives, but does so at the cost of potential life. If people buried every year 500,000,000 pounds of bread in the earth, they would be guilty of frightful prodigality; but then, the nitrogen would still be available for the future. When they burn 100,000,000 pounds of gunpowder, however, they perform an infinitely more wasteful act, as they permanently diminish the amount of food the earth is capable of yielding."

The Postal Service.

The international postal treaty has been signed. All the changes adopted look towards uniformity of charges throughout the world. Except in the India and trans-United States the services are uniform. Separate proposals concerning the use of exchange letters with a declared value and of international money orders are adhered to only by the group of countries composing the continent of Europe. Book packets of two kilogrammes can be sent throughout the postal union. The right of Japan to control her own postal service entire is admitted in principle. The British and French postoffices are to be shortly removed from Japan. The postal union treaty is to take effect in April, 1879. Switzerland continues administrator of the postal union with an international bureau at Berne.

..It has been proposed to the Khedive of Egypt to convert into paper the cloth of the mummies, of which it is calculated 420,000,000 must be deposited in the pits of Egypt.

Dooley's Yeast Powder.

There is probably no other baking powder manufactured that has become so much of a household word as Dooley's Yeast Powder. For twenty years it has stood before the public, and the innumerable testimonials that have been called forth voluntarily, testify fully to its merits.

Mothers! Mothers!! Mothers!!! Don't fail to procure Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for all diseases incident to the period of teething in children. It relieves the child from pain, cures wind colic, regulates the bowels, and, by giving relief and health to the child, gives rest to the mother. It is an old and well-tried remedy.

If any of the readers of this paper are growing deaf, let them get at once a bottle of Johnson's Anodyne Liniment. Rub well behind the ears and put a little into the ear with a feather.

It would seem that the commonest kind of common sense ought to prevent a man from buying trash, simply because he can get a *big* pack for 25 cents. Sheridan's Cavalry Condition Powders are strictly pure, and are worth a barrel of such stuff.

FRANK LESLIE, Esq., of the "Illustrated Weekly," says: "For some time past I have been using Burnett's Cocoaine, and think it far preferable to anything I have ever used for the hair."

WILHOFT'S TONIC!—UNFAILING AND INFALLIBLE!—This great Chill Tonic cures Chills without the intervention of doctors and their bills. No consulting visits—no prescriptions to be filled—no huge bills, entailing pecuniary embarrassments, adding to loss of health. It is the friend of the poor man, because it enables him to earn a living, and of the rich, because it prepares him to enjoy his wealth. This great boon to mankind is cheap, safe and prompt. Wheelock, Finlay & Co., Proprietors, New Orleans. For sale by all Druggists.

The Greatest Discovery of the Age is Dr. Tobias' celebrated Venetian Liniment! 30 years before the public, and warranted to cure Diarrhea, Dysentery, Colic, and Spasms, taken internally; and Croup, Chronic Rheumatism, Sore Throats, Cuts, Bruises, Old Sores and Pains in the Limbs, Back and Chest, externally. It has never failed. No family will ever be without it after once giving it a fair trial. Price, 40 cts. DR. TOBIAS' VENETIAN HORSE LINIMENT, in Pint Bottles, at One Dollar, is warranted superior to any other, or NO PAY, for the cure of Colic, Cuts, Bruises, Old Sores, etc. Sold by all Druggists. Depot—10 Park Place, New York.

Brown's Bronchial Troches, for Coughs and Colds.

$3300 A YEAR. How to Make It. New Agents ... St. Louis, Mo.

A Recipe for curing CONSUMPTION given gratis by DR. H. JAMES, 1032 Race st., Phila.

New York Boarding.—33 Fifth Avenue, N. Y. Elegant residence. $2.00 per day. $10.00 per week.

GUNS REVOLVERS. Price List free. Address Great Western Gun Works, Pittsburg, P

WANTED Agents in every county in the U. S. Address with stamp, F. W. FREEMAN, 3d and Walnut, Cin., O.

OPIUM Habit & Skin Diseases. Thousands cured. Lowest Prices. Do not fail to write. Dr. F. E. Marsh, Quincy, Mich

$7 A DAY to agents canvassing for the Fireside Visitor. Terms and outfit free. Address P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine.

50,000 AGENTS WANTED. CATALOGUE FREE. Laughton, Wilson & Co., Chicago.

ORGANS retail price $... bargains. BEATTY ...

AGENTS, READ THIS! We will pay Agents a Salary of $100 per month and expenses to sell our New and Wonderful Inventions. Address SHERMAN & CO., Marshall, Mich.

$10. $20. $50. $100. Invested judiciously in stocks (Options or Privileges), is a sure road to rapid fortune. Full details and Official Stock Exchange Reports free. Address T. Potter Wight & Co., Bankers, 35 Wall St., N. Y.

CLOCKS E. INGRAHAM & CO.'S. Superior in design, Not equaled in quality, or as timekeepers. Ask your jeweler for them Agency—8 Cortland St., N. Y.

AGENTS! Do you handle Chromos and Frames? If so, send your address for our prices. RICE & THOMPSON, 259 Wabash Av., Chicago.

$10 to $25 per day to Agents selling our Fine Art Novelties Illustrated Catalogue & Outfit Free by mail on application to J. H. BUFFORD'S SONS, Manufacturing Publishers, 141 to 147 Franklin Street, Boston, Mass. Established nearly fifty years.

$40 A WEEK TO AGENTS. Headquarters for Agents, Auctioneers, Street-men and Peddlers' supplies. Before you order again send for our new catalogue of Watches, Cheap Jewelry, Novelties, &c. Mailed free to any address. Give us a trial. Satisfaction guaranteed. All goods unsalable taken back or excha ged. SHUTTLES & GOLDEN, St. Louis, Mo., 209 N. 4th Street. AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE.

SWEET Chewing JACKSON'S BEST NAVY Tobacco

Awarded *highest prize* at Centennial Exposition for *fine chewing qualities and excellence and lasting character of sweetening and flavoring.* The best tobacco ever made. As our blue strip trade-mark is closely imitated on inferior goods, see that *Jackson's Best* is on every plug. Sold by all dealers. Send for sample, free, to C. A. JACKSON & Co., Mfrs., Petersburg Va.

1853. 1877. HOFMANN'S HOP PILLS. These pills have been used for twenty-four years in Illinois as a permanent cure for Fever and Ague, and all malarial diseases. They never fail to cure the most obstinate ague at once. They cure dyspepsia and headaches by curing every erace of indigestion. Wherever they have been introduced they have become a standard medicine. Price 50c per box, sent by mail, prepaid. Address L. C. F. LOTZ, 261 Lake avenue, Chicago, Ills. Send for circulars of testimonials. Every box warranted.

ELASTIC JOINT IRON ROOFING. FIRE, WATER AND WIND PROOF. Durable, Cheap, easily applied by any one. Provides for expansion and contraction. In practical use ten years. Boxed for shipment to any part of the country. Address for Circular, CALDWELL & CO., Cincinnati, O.

CONSUMPTION CAN BE CURED. PULMONA is a certain remedy for the cure of CONSUMPTION and all diseases of the Lungs and Throat. Try it and be convinced. Price One Dollar per bottle at Druggists or sent by the Proprietor on receipt of price. A pamphlet containing valuable advice to Consumptives, many certificates of ACTUAL CURES, and full directions for using with each bottle, or sent free to any address. OSCAR G. MOSES, 18 Cortlandt Street, New York.

The Science of Life, or Self-Preservation. Two hundreth edition, revised and enlarged, just published. It is a standard medical work, the best in the English language, written by a physician of great experience, to whom was awarded a gold and jeweled medal by the National Medical Association. It contains beautiful and very expensive steel plate engravings. Three hundred pages, more than fifty valuable prescriptions for all forms of prevailing diseases, the result of many years of extensive and successful practice. Bound in French cloth; price only $1, sent by mail. The London Lancet says: "No person should be without this valuable book. The author is a noble benefactor." An illustrated sample sent to all on receipt of 6 cents for postage Address Dr. W. H. PARKER, No. 4 Bulfinch Street Boston. The author may be consulted on all disease requiring skill and experience.

ESTEY ORGAN LEADS THE WORLD
J. ESTEY & CO., Brattleboro, Vt. Send for Illustrated Catalogue.

ANTI-FAT The GREAT REMEDY for CORPULENCE.

ALLAN'S ANTI-FAT is purely vegetable and perfectly harmless. It acts upon the food in the stomach, preventing its being converted into fat. Taken in accordance with directions, it will reduce a fat person from two to five pounds per week. "Corpulence is not only a disease itself, but the harbinger of others." So wrote Hippocrates two thousand years ago, and what was true then is none the less so to-day. Sold by druggists, or sent, by express, upon receipt of $1.50. Quarter-dozen $4.00. Address, BOTANIC MEDICINE CO., Proprietors, Buffalo, N. Y.

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS, Please say you saw the advertisement in this paper. S. N. U. 25.

SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR

At this season of the year the human system is liable to become disordered from the insufficient efforts of the liver to discharge the excess of bile. If nature is not assisted in her efforts, severe bilious attacks, or prostration rily follow, causing great suffering, and even death. A little timely precaution, however, will prevent all this, and may be found in that favorite household remedy.

Simmons' Liver Regulator,

Simmons' Liver Regulator has been in use for half a century, and there is not one single instance on record where it has failed to effect a cure when taken in time according to the directions. It is, without doubt, the Greatest Liver Medicine in the World; is perfectly harmless, being carefully compounded from rare roots and herbs, containing no mercury or any injurious mineral substance. It takes the place of quinine and calomel and has superseded these medicines in places where they have heretofore been extensively used. Procure a bottle at once from your druggist; do not delay; give it a fair trial, and you will be more than satisfied with the result obtained.

CAUTION! As there are a number of imitations offered to the public, we would caution the community to buy no powders or prepared Simmons' Liver Regulator, unless in our engraved wrapper, with trade-mark, stamp and signature unbroken. None other is genuine.

Original and genuine manufactured only by J. H. ZEILIN & CO., PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Price, $1.00. Sold by all Druggists.

The citizens of Union City held a meeting, in behalf of the college at that place and elected Dr. Edwards, President; Dr. Evans, Sec'y., and J. Beck, Treasurer.

One day last week, a man employed at Shoffner't mill, in Obion county, below Hickman, was caught in the machinery, and killed instantly. He was a deaf and dumb man—no family—a stranger—but was a good workman and useful citizen.

A case of cholera occurred near Jordan, in this county, on last Sunday, Miss Kirley, a young lady of that neighborhood being the victim. Dr. Alexander, and other physicians, pronounce it a well defined case, as we hear.

A case occurred also we learn at Union City.

Cairo will celebrate the 4th of July in a huge manner. The celebration will be under the auspices of the Knights of the Mystic Krew of that city, and will no doubt be a grand success. There will be a grand parade which will be participated in by the different societies, etc.

A Paris correspondent mentions the death of several valuable cattle from eating the leaves of the oleander. As the shrub is not an uncommon yard ornament in this section, those of our readers who own cattle may find in this item a useful warning.

For towns must grow and trade increase.
By nerve and enterprise.
And they who live must have the pluck
[illegible]se.

ANOTHER CANDIDATE.—In this issue, Mr. Charles A. Douglas is announced as a candidate for City Marshal. He is a clever gentleman, well worthy, and would make a good officer. He promises to give the office his entire attention, and to discharge its duties to the best of his ability.

The Star Dining Rooms is the place to get cheap board by the week or by the day. If you see anything vot you like, speak out. If you don't like anything vat you don't see, speak not a word. If you got no money or backage you get just so good aggomodations some odder blace. FRANK SEGRIST.

There are several industrial enterprises talked of in Hickman, which if put in operation will bring a new era of prosperity. If they end in talk, why that's the end of it. We have never known our people more alive to such enterprises, but what it will result in, we shall wait and see.

Wheat has experienced a slight decline since last week, owing to the decline in St Louis, and Hickman buyers now offer for No. 2 St. Louis grade, 85cts; No. 3. St. Louis grade, 75cts; No. 4, and rejected, 60 to 65 cents.

Apples are in demand at 40 cents per box, and $1.75 to $2.00 per barrel.

EXCURSION TO MCKENZIE ON SUNDAY, JUNE 30.—An excursion is announced from Hickman to McKenzie, on Sunday, June 30th, under the management of the affable and popular conductor, Mr. Harvie Caldwell. The round trip is $1. The train will leave Hickman at 2½ P. M., Sunday, and returning arrive at Hickman 11 o'clock at night. Excursion cars will also go from Union City, and excursionists from other points. H. J. Atwood is making up a list from Hickman.

We understand a good number of our citizens will embrace the pleasure of this excursion. We doubt not they will have a pleasant evening.

DIED.—We print the intelligence of the death of Mr. Charles Harper, an old, worthy, and highly respectable citizen of this county, who died at Bailey Springs, Ala., one day last week, whither he had gone in the vain hope of having his health restored. He was an excellent citizen, and his loss will be sadly felt by the community. He was burried at Poplar Grove, near his old homestead, on Wednesday. To the family and relations we extend our sincere condolence in their sad affliction.

OUR SCHOOL INTEREST.—Mrs. Roulhac's female academy is an institution this community can justly feel proud of. We are proud of its present status, and also of its future prospects. This is the sentiment of all who heard the examination exercises this week. Her teaching is thorough—no parrot like recitations, but the scholars from the smallest to the largest, are made to thoroughly understand as they advance. Some of the so-called first class schools, have selected examination exercises, but not so with her, but the class and the book are passed into the hands of visitors and patrons with request to examine thoroughly, and anywhere and anyway. There is no mistaking but that the result was the most satisfactory and the most creditable we ever witnessed. The patronage of this school has been increasing gradually from its commencement, and has fought its way to success by merit and merit only. We say it, and think we know what we say, that this is by far the best female school this side one of the large cities. We are informed that Mrs. Roulhac has arranged for, or is about arranging for, a much larger building, to accommodate a much larger number of pupils, and will surround herself with a sufficient number of competent assistants. There is a promise of a largely increased number of boarding pupils. Our citizens should give their earnest encouragement, for the institution will be of great benefit to the community, aside from the educational advantages. Her old patrons all appreciate this, and will heartily renew.

What we need now is a male college, equally encouraged and equally capable of inviting patronage. Some how or someway the parents of boys in this community are not as much alive to the importance of building up and sustaining a male college as are the parents of girls. This is strange, but it is true. The two institutions could be mutually advantageous.

Our people will be glad to learn through the announcement below, that this community is not to lose the splendid musical talent of Miss Belle Fortune. She is a splendid teacher, and our people are proud of her talent and accomplishments:

Miss Belle Fortune returns thanks for the patronage received during the past term of her class in music, and would announce that, though she will be absent for two months attending a Conservatory of Music, she offers her services to this community for a ten months term, opening the first Monday in September next, and respectfully asks a continuance of the patronage heretofore extended. She likewise asks and would appreciate the encouragement of other friends, promising to make every effort possible on her part to give satisfaction, and feels assured she can do so if her efforts are but seconded by parent and pupil. Four years a resident of your city she would make it her permanent home if she can get the encouragement in her vocation which she respectfully solicits and hopes to merit by her qualifications.

At Blandville, Ballard county, on Saturday last, a negro man named Lewis Cherry, whipped his step-child so terribly as to endanger its life. Great excitement prevailed, and the negro was taken to Paducah and lodged in jail for safe keeping and protection.

OUTRAGEOUS RAPE CASE.—Report reaches us of a most outrageous and diabolical case of rape, which occurred in Lake county, Tenn., on Monday of last week. It occurred on the Westbrook farm, and was committed on a little girl, only eight years old, by the name of Thorne, and the men charged with the infamous crime go by the name of Graham and Kesterson. The father of the little girl is a tenant on the Westbrook place and the two men, Graham and Kesterson, went there on Monday, both drunk, and well supplied with whisky. Our report has it that they made the whole family drunk, including the little girl. Graham appears to be the guilty perpetrator of the develish act, and had to use a knife to accomplish the hellish work. Kesterson is an accomplice in protecting Graham from immediate punishment and arrest. They both made their escape, and were not arrested until Friday. Sheriff Merriwether had a posse scouring the country, and finally captured them. The whole community were in arms, intent on dealing summary death, and it was with the utmost difficulty that the officers of the law could protect the prisoners from the enraged and outraged people. Only the argument that Lake county was suffering in public reputation already from lawlessness ever stayed the excited citizens. The two men were placed in jail, and there appears no possibility of doubt as to their guilt. The opinion still prevails that it will be impossible to control the excited public feeling, and the prisoners will very likely be taken from jail and hung by unknown parties.

The Closing Exercises of Hickman Academy.

The following pupils received silver medals for special merit in the studies annexed to their names:

J. C. Hellner—Writing.
Chas. E. Harness—Spelling.
Wm. Kieser—Map Drawing.

The following received Certificates of Distinction:

J. C. Hellner—Ger., Fr. Alg.
W. Strong—Sp., Wr., B-K.
Clarance Landrum—Sp., Rd.
Wm. Baltzer—Rd.
Wm. Barry—Rd.
Chas. E. Harness—Wr., Rd., B-K.
Wm. Kieser—Sp.
Elgin Wilson—Rd., Wr., Arith., Sp., Geog.
Jos. Witting—Geog., Sp.

*Ger—German; Fr—French; Sp—Spelling; Wr—writing; Rd—reading; B-K—book-keeping.

P. G. HALYBURTON, Principal.

Closing Exercises of Mrs. Roulhac's Academy.

The closing exercises of Mrs Roulhac's Academy, was witnessed by a large audience, Wednesday night. The music scholars of Miss Belle Fortune, of whom a large number are members of this school, participated. The exercises consisted of musical performances by Miss Fortune's class, together with compositions, essays, and tableaux, by the whole school. The exhibition was a creditable affair, reflecting credit on teachers and pupils:

PROGRAMME:

Welcome Spring—By Class.
Essay—Lizzie Knoerr.
Tableau—Love Among the Roses.
Firefly Polka—Katie Kingman and Rosa White.
Vocal Solo—Ida Scharfe.
Essay—Blanche Wilburn.
Tableau—Council of Beauty.
Guitar Duett—Lula Wilson and Eunie McCutchen.
Essay—Ella Ringwood
Tableau—Queen Elizabeth and Amy R
Instrumental Solo—Mollie Simones.
Essay—Ida Hertweck.
Tableau—Fountain of Bliss.
Instrumental Solo—Ida Hertweck.
Vocal Solo—Mollie Simones.
Essay—Sallie Puckett.
Tableau—Love's Dream.
Guitar Solo—Lou Wilson.
Tableau—Peace and Prosperity.
Vocal Solo—Mollie Simones.
Tableau—Meeting of the Winds.
Valedictory—Annie Sherron.

The exercises closed with a beautiful and well written valedictory by Miss Annie Shearon; after which Mr. Wm. H. Gardner made a very neat address and presented the first prize in book-keeping to Miss Annie Shearon, and the second prize to Miss Fannie Amberg.

Then followed the presentation of prizes for "good conduct and diligence in studies," to the following young ladies:

Rosa White, Sallie Puckett, Jennie Puckett, Mattie Robinson, Ella Ringwood, Blanche Wilburn, Meta Gardner, Nannie Warren, Carrie Ramage, Mary Ramage, Mattie Hertweck, Ida Hertweck, Mary Berendes, Mary May, and Lizzie Knoerr.

CERTIFICATES AS TEACHERS.

Mr. Geo. B. Prather, made a short address, and stated that on Tuesday afternoon, he examined four of Mrs. Roulhac's scholars, and from the merit of their examination, he took pleasure in presenting "teachers certificates" to the following class:

Misses Annie Shearon, Ella Ringwood, Sallie Thomas, and Lizzie Knoerr.

The pupils of the school marked the closing exercises by a little episode in presenting Mrs. Roulhac a beautiful toilet set and bracket; and also the presentation of a book to Mr. Geo. Roulhac by the class in book keeping.

[ADVERTISEMENT]

To the Public.

The public are hereby notified that the circumstances which induced me to believe that Mr. John W. Cole, had taken some money from my house about 12 months ago having been explained and accounted for, consistently with his innocence. I withdraw all imputations and charges of his having taken my money.

C. A. HOLCOMBE.

June 25, 1878. [1t*

THE GREAT RACE.

Ten Broeck and Mollie M'Carthy.

For Ten Thousand Dollars.

On the 4th day of July next, the turf history of our country will be made memorable by the contest between the two equally famous race horses, Ten Broeck of Kentucky, and Mollie McCarthy, the hitherto invincible queen of California. These two horses are well matched in speed and endurance, and judged by their public performances, it will be difficult to name the winner. Ten Broeck has the best record for all distances from one to four miles, and Miss Mollie has run thirteen races at all distances, from one mile to four mile heats, and won all in the easiest manner possible. She has beaten three horses that have beaten Ten Broeck, and as her past performances are considered no index of what she is yet capable, we may reasonably expect to witness such a race, at four mile heats, as has never yet been run. This race is to come off over the Louisville Jockey Club Track, which is one of the finest in the country, and is famous in turf history for the notable events which have been run over it. The charge for admission that day will be $1 to the field, and an additional charge will be made for the Club House and Grand Stand privileges. All railroad and steamboat lines have made half rate fares to Louisville, which are good from July 1st to 6th. The race will attract thousands to Louisville, many from the golden gates of California. From the North, the East, the South, the West, will assemble to see the Queen of the Pacific Slope fight her battle for turf supremacy with the King of the West.

Great preparations are now in progress in Louisville towards a preparation for the forthcoming Industrial Exposition, which takes place in that city in September next.

A Card From J. W. Blue.

To the Voters of the First Congressional District;

FELLOW CITIZENS—When I became a candidate for Congress, I expected that I should have an opportunity of visiting each county in the District, and thus be afforded the pleasure of forming a personal acquaintance with you, but since my announcement my professional engagements combined with my own personal and private affairs have been such as to prevent me from doing so.

And now there is a proposition before the people of the district to hold a primary election at the regular August election, to settle the claims of the different aspirant and I feel, that should this proposition be adopted with my limited acquaintance below the rivers, I would do myself great injustice to continue the contest. In view of the surrounding circumstances, I have therefore concluded to withdraw from the canvass, leaving to my competitors the adjustment of the questions growing out of the contest in such manner as may seem to them proper and right, and as may be best calculated to promote the interest and harmony of the party without suffering the canvass to degenerate into a mere personal scramble for office. In retiring, I desire to return to those friends who have given me their sympathy my sincere thanks for their confidence and partiality manifested in my behalf, and I assure them that in the future, I shall ever esteem it a privilege to them, and reciprocate their kindness whenever an opportunity shall present itself.

Respectfully, J. W. BLUE.

Mackenzie's Ride.

GALVESTON, June 23.—A special dispatch from Eagle Pass to the News reports that General Mackenzie and Col Shafter arrived there last night. Their commands will arrive to morrow. They penetrated Mexico about forty-five miles from Newtown, the place of crossing, and about eighteen miles east of Saragosoo, where they were met by a detachment of the Mexicans, under Col. Valdez, drawn up in line of battle. The Mexican commander inquired the purpose of his invasion, informing Mackenzie that he had orders to repeal American invasion and that he (Mackenzie) should not proceed further. The Mexicans' position obstructing the American' progress, Mackenzie warned them to get out of his way, saying if they did not do so by 4 o'clock that day he would shoot where the Mexicans were standing, at the same time putting the men in order of battle. At the appointed time the Americans advanced. Their number appeared to overawe the Mexicans, who hastily withdrew to a safe distance, but keeping in sight of the American troops. Mackenzie asked Valdez whether he intended to obstruct the Americans' route again, to which Valdez replied that it was his (Mackenzie's) business to guard against that. MacKenzie said he would, and that he would come again soon. Valdez offered a detachment of his force to escort the Americans to the place of crossing. Mackenzie declined the offer saying that he was able to take care of himself. However, the Mexicans saw Mackenzie safely across the river. The Mexican force was inferior to the American, hence no blame should be attached to the Mexican officers for not attacking. No captures were made during the expedition. This is the American version.

The Grand Display of Fire-works at Memphis Tenn., July 4th, 1878.

The grand display of fireworks at Memphis on the 4th of July will be the most georgeous sight ever witnessed in the South eclipsing all past Mardi-Gras exhibitions. During the day several military companies will parade on the streets after which the entire Fire Department will turn out in response to a fire alarm, congregate at a designated point, and give a display of the various engines in full operation as though a fire were really in progress.

This grand display has been gotten up and paid for by the public-spirited citizens of Memphis for the entertainment of their friends in the surrounding country who may favor their city with a visit on this occasion. The railroad and steamboat lines have reduced their fare to half-rates, tickets good from 3 to 4 days.

Worse and Worse.

The accounts from the surrounding counties concerning the damages to crops, stock, &c., by the rain of last Sunday night, continue to arrive and show the losses to have been quite large and in the Purchase alone will aggregate over $100 000. Yesterday we announced that the damages in Marshall would be $10 000, and to day we are advised that our information is correct. Caldwell county reports a loss of $20 000 in the immediate neighborhood of Princeton, with the more distant parts of the county to hear from. Graves county will lose about $75,000, as estimated by gentlemen from that county who know. This county will lose considerable itself, though not more than $3 000 or $4.000, which makes near the amount given above, while there are five more counties to hear from.—[Paducah News.

How to Stop Grave Robbing.

[Carlington Hawkeye.]

Let every class in the several medical colleges throughout the country, when it wants a subject for dissection, select, by lot, or in alphabetical rotation, or any simple methods the class may decide upon, one of their own number, kill him and cut him up. The two fold benefits of this plan are at once apparent to the dullest comprehension. It furnishes the surviving students with subjects of firm texture and it reduces the number of raw doctors, thus affording the public, living or dead, the widest protection from the ravages of the medical student it has ever enjoyed. The plan may seem a little severe on the isolated students, but then if a young man has not the native spirit with which to lead him to thoroughly devote himself to the profession, he is unworthy to enter upon a professional career.

The latest demand of the St. Louis Communists is that "the men who work on the streets, and public work generally, shall be paid equal wages with the Mayor or any other officer of the city."—Ex.

The Republican papers are trying to give their readers the impression that the Potter committee will adjourn *sine die* in a day or two. They would like this to be true, but they will shortly discover that Potter's "revolution" has only commenced.—Courier Journal.

The Turks have 120,000 men around Constantinople, and the Russians have 200 000 strongly intrenched within parallel lines. Should a collision occur, the possibility for one of the fiercest battles of modern times is very promising.

Paducah claims to be the cleanest and Mayfield the filthiest city in the State. The News and the Leader advance the respective claims.

The bill reducing the tax on tobacco to 16 cents has passed the House and not the Senate. The matter was probably postponed till next winter.

It is roughly estimated that the aggregate of appropriations made by Congress for the fiscal year ending the 18th of June, 1879, will be about $170.000.000.

G. Alfred Townsend, the champion liar of the world, fixes up the next canvass for President with Grant as the Republican candidate, General Sherman Democratic, and Ben Butler the standard bearer of the National party.

On Wednesday last at the Groom sale of stock at Winchester, Clark county, 131 head of cows were sold for the sum of $60,000, averaging over $450 each. The sale is being made to settle up the indebtedness of Mr Groom, and the cattle sold were of the best blood.

Mrs. Tilton was excommunicated by the holy Beecher and his *entourage* of saints last night. The unfortunate woman should rejoice that she has been cast out of the immoral companionship which has ruined her.

The Princeton Banner says of the rain last Monday: The damage it did in washing away wheat shocks, corn, tobacco and general destruction would amount to at least $20 000 in this county alone. There was scarcely a branch or creek in the county that was fordable at 1 o'clock.

Jno. W. Wingate,

Candidate for County Judge will speak at Cayces' Station, on Saturday the 6th day of July. Other candidates for the same office are invited to be present. Speaking to commence at 2 o'clock, P. M.

CITY ITEMS.

Vote as You Please,

BUT remember that you can buy the best quality of Groceries at the lowest prices, at
ap26 JOHN WITTING'S.

Let Us Have Peace,

BUT THE WAR in the price of Groceries only shows that you can buy the very best quality at the very lowest prices, at
ap26 JOHN WITTING'S.

A Splendid

White Shirt for $1—a White Vest 90c—at
apr12] LUTTRELL'S.

NORTHERN JACKSON WHITE IRISH Potatoes, at 60 cents a bushel, at
2t. WM METHENY'S.

Ladies'

Linen Suits—$3 and upwards, at
LUTTRELL'S Cheap Cash Store.

Just Opened.

An elegant line of Ladies', Misses and Children's Trimmed Hats, which I will sell very cheap. R. O. LUTTRELL.

Selection of Prints.

The nicest selection of Prints, Domestics, Lawns, Piques, Grass Cloths, etc., in the city, at popular prices—can always be found at LUTTRELL'S Cheap Cash Store.

Luttrell

Keeps constantly on hand a nice assortment of Edgings, Insertings, Ties, Ruches, Handkerchiefs, Buttons, Trimmings, Fans, Fanchains, Parasols, &c.
apr12] CHEAP CASH STORE.

H. Buchanan,

Has now on exhibition his Cheap and Splendid Stock of Spring and

Summer Goods

Embracing all the leading lines in

LADIES' DRESS GOODS
LADIES' NECK WEAR,
SILK HANDKERCHIEFS,
HOSIERY, KID GLOVES,
Laces, Embroidery, Insertings, and Edgings, Belts, Back Combs, Toilet Articles, Jewelry, Ribbons, &c., &c., &c.

A Splendid lot of Gent's and Youths

CLOTHING,
Furnishing Goods,
Neck Wear, Hoisery, &c., &c.

A Magnificent line of Ladies', Misses, and Children's Trimed Hats.

A FULL LINE OF CASSIMERES, LINEN PANT GOODS, COTTONADES, &C.

All the above Goods are all offered at the very lowest prices ever offered in this country—all first class durable Goods. [apr5

AN ASTONISHING FACT.

A large proportion of the American people are to-day dying from the effects of Dyspepsia or disordered liver. The result of these diseases upon the mass of intelligent and valuable people is most alarming, making life actually a burden instead of a pleasent existence of enjoyment and usefulness as it ought to be. There is no good reason for this, if you will only throw aside prejudice and skepticism, take the advice of Druggists and your friends, and try one bottle of Green's August Flower. Your speedy relief is certain. Millions of bottles of this medicine have been given away to to try its virtues, with satisfactory results in every case. You can buy a sample bottle for 10 cents to try. Three doses will relieve the worst case. Positively sold by all Druggists on the Western Continent. Sold by BUCK & COWGILL.

A Good Joke.

A parishioner stopping with his pastor was mortified to see him visit a closet after each meal and quietly take a drink from a suspicious looking bottle. His duty compelled him to remonstrate with the good man on this deplorable practice, but his mortification was increased when he was shown that it was a bottle of Dr. A. Q. Simmons' Liver Medicine that was used, and he was assured that to that excellent remedy the people were largely indebted for sermons free from dyspeptic symptoms, with which they had been afflicted until he was cured by this reliable remedy.

This medicine is for sale by BUCK & COWGILL, who also have some trial packages to be given away to applicants.

QUERY: "Why will men smoke common tobacco, when they can buy Marburg Bros. '*Seal of North Carolina*,' at the same price?" [feb1-1y

SALE OF LANDS AND TOWN LOTS FOR TAXES.

I WILL ON MONDAY the 8th day of July next, between the hours of 12 o'clock M, and 3 o'clock, P. M., at the Court House door, offer for sale to the highest bidder for cash, the lands and town lots named in the following list, to satisfy the Taxes due the State of Kentucky, and County of Fulton, listed to the parties named herein, unless said Taxes and Costs are sooner paid.

Names of Parties.	Acres of Land.	Election Precinct.	Town Lots.	Wherein Located.	Years Due.	Taxes Due.	Costs Due.	Total amount Due.
Everett, Jas heirs	160	1			1877	$4 00	$ 99	$4 99
Kin , Peter	1	1			1877	3 40	95	4 35
Murphey, Wm	37	1			1877	6 60	1 14	7 74
Morris, J. M. heirs	27	1			1876	80	79	1 59
Cruce, J. N	25	2			1876	1 00	81	1 81
Milner, Mary E	50	2			1877	2 80	91	3 71
Milner, Wm. H	30	2			1877	4 66	1 02	5 68
Walton, Stone B	40	2			1874	4 05	99	5 04
Same	40	2			1876	3 40	95	4 35
Same	40	2			1877	4 32	1 00	5 32
Cross, Wm. heirs		3	1	Hickman, Kentucky.	1877	80	83	1 63
Cosby, Jas. M	125	3			1877	5 60	1 08	6 68
Cunningham, M. E		3	4	Hickman, Kentucky.	1877	2 50	90	3 40
Campbell, David N	5	3			1877	6 00	1 11	7 11
Davis, Peter	160	3			1877	3 20	94	4 14
Dillon, Joe. heirs		3	3	Hickman, Kentucky.	18[illegible]	20	76	96
Garrett, Addie L		3	2	Hickman, Kentucky.	1877	2 60	90	3 50
Honor, Chas. M	10	3			1876	2 60	90	3 50
Higgs, Wm	50	3			1877	4 00	99	4 99
Jamison, Hal C		3	2		1877	16 06	1 71	17 77
Kirkpatrick, Joe & w.		3	3	Hickman, Kentucky.	1877	5 60	1 08	6 68
Mayes, Elizabeth, hrs	80	3			1877	1 60	84	2 44
Meshew, Thos. J	80	3			1876	1 6	84	2 44
Marrs, J. F	4	3			1877	9 00	1 29	10 29
Marrs, J. F. heirs	160	3			1877	10 00	1 35	11 35
Same for John Riley	820	3			1877	1 30	80	2 10
Meacham, Merrit, hrs		3	1	Hickman, Kentucky.	1873	3 30	94	4 25
Same		3	1	Hickman Kentucky.	1874	3 13	93	4 06
Same		3	1	Hickman, Kentucky.	1875	3 42	95	4 37
Same		3	1					
Same		3	1		1877	1 62	84	2 46
Pate, Daniel	20	3			1877	3 90	98	4 88
Rowland, Rebecca T.	125	3			1877	10 00	1 35	11 35
Rogers, W J.	[illegible]	3			1876	3 40	95	4 35
Smith & B[illegible]				Balance due	1877	96	80	1 76
Stubblefield, G.		3	4		1877	3 09	93	4 02
Smith, Wm heirs	[illegible]	3			1877	10 00	1 35	11 35
Wiles, J W	22	3			1877	4 62	1 02	5 64
Adams, H. G	20	5			1877	4 00	91	4 91
Boyd, J. W. & W. H.		5	3	Fulton Station, Ky.	1877	1 20	82	2 02
Cook, Wm. M		5	1	Fulton Station, Ky.	1877	8 00	1 23	9 23
Derrington & wife	1	5			1876	6 30	1 12	7 42
Gambell, W. M		5	6	Fulton Station, Ky.	1877	3 20	94	4 14
Derrington, W. A	6	5			1877	2 80	90	3 70
Lusk, Bird	7	5			1877	3 85	95	4 80
Murrell, for Hadaway		5	1	Fulton Station, Ky.	1877	2 40	89	3 29
Same, J W Youngblood		5	1	Fulton Station, Ky.	1877	1 80	85	2 65
Morris, J. A. & R.		5	2	Fulton Station, Ky.	18 7	2 40	89	3 29
Preston & Murrell		5	1	Fulton Station, Ky.	1877	3 20	94	4 14
Wilson, Sam D			1	Fulton Station, Ky.	1877	6 45	1 13	7 58
Wallace, D. C			2	Fulton Station, Ky.	1877	8 20	1 24	9 44
Whitfield, W. B	70	5			1877	2 80	91	3 71
Cambell, for L Jackson	32	6			1877	1 28	82	2 10
Futrell, Mary A	8	6			1877	35	77	1 12
Robinson, Elizabeth	320	6			1877	2 00	87	2 87
Thompson, Elizabeth	150				1877	2 00	87	2 87
Williams, Logan	3-0	6			1877	7 40	1 19	8 59

NEGRO LIST.

Names of Parties.	Acres of Land.	Election Precinct.	Town Lots.	Wherein Located.	Years Due.	Taxes Due.	Costs Due.	Total amount Due.
Atkins, Harrison		3	2	Hickman, Kentucky.	1877	2 67	91	3 58
Allen, Samuel		3	1	Hickman, Kentucky.	1877	3 30	94	4 24
Brown, John		3	1	Hickman, Kentucky.	1877	4 45	1 01	5 46
Hammock, Alfred		3	1	Hickman, Kentucky.	1877	2 50	90	3 40
Matson, V for N Miles		3	1	Hickman, Kentucky.	1877	25	76	1 01
Owen, Cornelius	3½	3		Hickman, Kentucky.	1877	4 80	1 03	5 83
Devine, Alfred		3	6	Hickman, Kentucky.	1874	3 90	98	4 88
Same		3	6	Hickman, Kentucky.	1875	3 33	94	4 27
Same		3	6	Hickman, Kentucky.	1876	3 20	94	4 14
Same		3	6	Hickman, Kentucky.	1877	4 70	1 03	5 73
Smith, Ben		3	2	Hickman, Kentucky.	1877	5 15	1 05	6 20
Shelby, Charles		3	2	Hickman, Kentucky.	1877	2 90	92	3 82
Wilson, Chas H	7	3			1877	5 05	1 05	6 10
Watson, Emily	1	3			1877	45	79	1 24

June 14, 1878—4w] B. R. WALKER, S. F. C.

J. H. PLAUT & BRO.

ST. LOUIS. HICKMAN. CINCINNATI.

Branch Houses:

UNION CITY. BROWNSVILLE. DEXTER. POINT PLEASANT.

WAR EXCITEMENT.

Owing to the unfavorable war news, business in the East is nearly suspended, and our J. H. Plaut succeeded in baying our Spring Goods really lower than they cost to manufacture, and we are determined to let our customers reap the benefits in

Dry Goods, Notions,

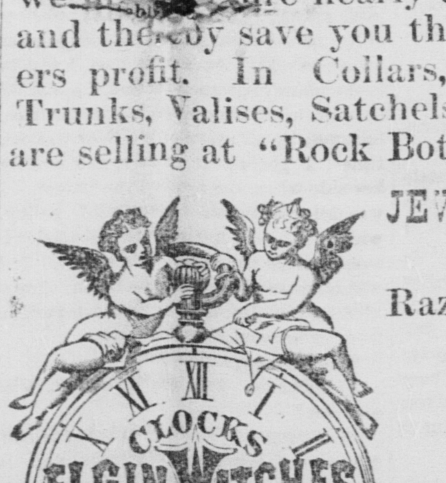
Consisting of Calicos, Domestics, Grass Cloths, Grenadines, Lawns, Piquas, Summer Poplins, Linen Suitings, Ginghams, Ladies', Misses and Children's Hats, aces, Ties and other articles too numerous to mention.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

Owing to the failure of some of the largest houses in the East, we have bought for Cash an immense line of Custom-Made Boots and Shoes at Bankrupt prices.

J. H. PLAUT & BRO.

We are Headquarters for Clothing because we manufacture nearly all our own clothing, and thereby save you the big wholesale dealers profit. In Collars, Ties, Underwear, Trunks, Valises, Satchels, Umbrellas, etc., we are selling at "Rock Bottom."



JEWELRY DEPARTMENT

Razors, Pocket Knives,

Pistols, &c., &c.

Mr. D. Goldberg, has charge of this department. All work warranted to give satisfaction.

SHAW & HELM,

COMMISSION MERCHANT

—AND—

Manufacturers Agent,

HICKMAN, KENTUCKY.

The Boss Pedestrian.

[From Madison Courier.]

Captain John T Guire, the celebrated sub marine diver, who has been here for several weeks in the interests of the owners of the sunken Calumet makes a proposition to attempt one of the most astonishing feats ever though of. He proposes to walk from here to Cairo on the bottom of the Ohio river in twenty five days, and has friends who will back him for $10 000! If he attempts it he will have a float to accompany him, upon which will be placed an air pump and other necessary apparatus. He will claim the privilege of coming up whenever he deems it necessary, but proposes to walk every foot of the distance in the time specified. Mr. G. is a "solid" man mentally and physically. He is thick set, strong and tough. His exploits seventy-five feet under the waves at St. Louis made him famous throughout the country as a diver, and those who know him personally equally admire him for his social qualities and stamina of character. He is a modest, unassuming gentleman and when he makes a proposition to walk from Cincinnati to Cairo on the bottom of the river, those who know him best know that he means it and he will accomplish the feat or approach it as near as possible for an air breathing mortal. Compared to such an undertaking the exploits of Boynton on the surface of the waves, with his inflated rubbers, appear bubbles.

The Newport Local states a singular fact in this singular way: When we told a Hopkinsville man last week that Newport had twenty thousand inhabitants and no hotel, he looked at us as though we were lying. Hope somebody will soon build a hotel here, so we won't be taken for a liar every where we go.

It wasnt the Toothache.

In the ladies' waiting room at the Central Depot the other day were a newly married couple from Grass-lake. They had been visiting in the city two or three days, and were then ready to go home. They sat side by side, of course, his arm around her waist, and she leaning on his shoulder. A long waisted stranger from the East having sore eyes and a big heart, walked in, saw them thus seated, and in about a minute he asked of the husband:

"Has that woman there got the toothache?"

The husband looked up in surprise, but made no answer. After two or three minutes the long waisted man again remarked:

"If that woman has got the toothache I've got a bottle of peppermint in my satchel here."

The bride rolled her big white eyes around, and the husband looked somewhat embarrassed. The man from down East unlocked his satchel, fumbled among shirts and collars, and brought up four ounces of peppermint essence. He uncorked it, touched the contents of the bottle against his big red tongue, and, handing it forward to the husband, feelingly said:

"Just have her sop some on a rag and rub her gooms with it. We've used it in our family for—."

The bride's eyes threw out sparks as she lifted her head from its loving position, and, striking at the bottle, she snarled out!

"Tuthache, you fule! If you don't know the difference 'tween true love and tuthache you'd better pick grass with the geese!"

"My Lord!" grasped the man, and he hurried out with his satchel in one hand and the bottle in the other.

The Newspaper Press.

The London preacher, Capel, told some plain truths some weeks ago concerning a variety of matters appertaining to the state of the society in the present day. After showing that marriages were becoming fewer and fewer, which fact he attributed almost wholly to the extravagance and costliness of female dress and fashion, he predicted that the wickedness produced by these things would one day bring a terrible and visable punishment upon society.

Of course the press could not escape his omniverous eloquence. He said the press had instituted a law of morality of its own, and perverted the commandment, "Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor," into a formula that whatver was known about people might be reported to them. This was a moral license surpassing anything before known. The home, he said, was not sacred, nor were private affairs. It seemed to be taken for granted that everybody had a right to know about everybody else, be it good or bad, and to proclaim that knowledge to the world. If anything happened that could discredit a man in the estimation of the public, even if it were a false rumor it was sure to be reported.' The spirit of charity seemed to have taken her lasting departure from the world.

FARMERS!

BRING in your Wheat—we have secured an agency and pay the highest Cash market price.
june14 J. H. PLAUT & BRO.

Still in the Business.

HERTWECK & BRO., whose Undertakers establishment was destroyed by fire on the night of May 4th, announce to the public that they have [illegible]pened next door to Hertweck & Baltzer's business office, where they will continue the Undertaking business. [may17-tf

Manhood: How Lost, How Restored!

Just published, a new edition of Dr CULVERWELL'S CELEBRATED ESSAY on the *radical cure* (without medicine) of SPERMATORRHŒA or Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Seminal Losses, IMPOTENCY, Mental and Physical incapacity, Impediments to Marriage etc.; also, CONSUMPTION, EPILEPSY and FITS, induced by self-indulgence, or sexual extravagance, &c.

Price in a sealed envelope, only six cents.

The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates, from a thirty years' successful practice, that the alarming consequences of self-abuse may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicine or the application of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately, and *radically*.

This Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

Sent under seal, in a plain envelop, to any address, *post paid*, on receipt of six cents or two postage stamps.

Address the Publishers,
THE CULVERWELL MEDICAL CO.,
41 Ann Street; Post Office Box, 4586.
june1

Fritz Schrœder,

Fashionable Boot and Shoe MAKER.

SHOP—North West corner of Moscow and Troy Avenue, East Hickman, Ky.
mar22 1y

New Advertisements.

STRAYED,

FROM the bottom below Hickman, one GRAY MARE, with small bell on, branded with No. 10, on left shoulder. One light BAY HORSE, four years old. One dark BAY HORSE, with tail slightly bobbed. Any information will be thankfully received by R. T. TYLER,
jel4-4t* Hickman, Ky.

DISSOLUTION.

THE firm of Gardner & White, "Hickman Flouring Mills," is dissolved by mutual consent—W. H. Gardner retiring from the firm; having sold his entire interest to Mr. S. N White—who assumes all the liabilities of the old firm, and is authorized to collect the assets. The dissolution dates from May 1st, 1878.

W. H. GARDNER,
June 14, 1878] S. N. WHITE.

Referring to the above announcement, I beg to return my grateful thanks to my old friends, and customers, who have for a long time given me their patronage in the mill business—and to cordially commend my former partner, Mr. White, as a gentleman, worthy their continued favors. I bespeak for Hickman mills, the support of the public.

June 14, 1878. W. H. GARDNER.

Master Commissioner's Notice.

W. H. Roper's Adm'r, vs. W. H. Roper's heirs & cr's. } Fulton Circuit Court.

ALL persons holding claims against the estate of W. H. Roper, deceased, are hereby notified to prove and file the same with me at the office of G. B. Prather, in the City of Hickman, Ky., on or before the first Monday in August, 1878, or they will be forever barred from prosecuting their collection against the Administrator of said decedent's estate.

W. A. BREVARD,
jel4-td Special Commissioner.

NOTICE.

ALL parties indebted to me, will please call on Jas. A. Warner, or W. T. Frenz, and settle the same, and oblige,
je7-tf] JOSEPH STEAGALA.

Headquarters for all Kinds of School Books and School Supplies.

WM. FRENZ,

DEALER IN

School and Miscellaneous

BOOKS,

Stationery, Wall Paper, Picture Frames,

Pocket Cutlery, Toys, and Fancy Goods

CLINTON STREET, HICKMAN, KY.

Send for copies of my *New Reduced Price Lists of Picture Frames, Chromos, Brackets, Croquet Sets and Base Balls for* 1878.

Have made a reduction of 25 to 50 per cent. from last year's prices on the above goods. Call and be convinced.

Orders of all kinds promptly attended to. [may10

NOTICE!

MESSRS ROBBINS & MOORE, having moved their Saw Mill 3½ miles from Hickman, ¼ of a mile from Nick Combs, would respectfully inform the public generally, and lumbermen especially, that they are prepared to furnish the best of Poplar and Oak Lumber *at prices to suit the times*. They purpose establishing A LUMBER YARD IN HICKMAN, and will keep constantly on hand such lumber as builders may want of all dimensions. Will commence sawing in six or eight days. Thanking the citizens of Hickman and vicinity for past favors, would solicit a continuance of the same.

Parties wishing anything in their line can apply to Jas. A. Warner, agt. Hickman, Ky., or ROBBINS & MOORE
may3 at the Mill.

St. Charles Hotel.

E. SCHARFE, Proprietor.

SITUATED convenient to Railroad Depot and Steamboat landing. Watch kept day and night. Charges reasonable.
sept21 tf

Hickman High School,

—WITH—

Preparatory Department.

HOPING to increase my patronage, I have determined to procure the assistance of a competent instructor, and to reduce my rates of tuition to the following:

Primary Department, per month......$2 00
Intermediate Department, per month 2 50
High School Department, per month.. 3 00
Board and Tuition, per month.........12 50

The session of nine months commences September 1st, 1878.
mar15 tf[P. G. HALYBURTON.

Don't Fall Behind the Dead Line,

CITIZEN Tax payers, the first of April is fast approaching. This is the Sheriff's Dead Line. If you fail to pay your taxes until then, you involve him and his securities in 30 per cent. damages above the taxes due. You have been indulged as long as the nature of the case will admit. You must now pay or take the consequences of the failure upon yourselves. Respectfully,
mar8] B. R. WALKER, Sheriff.

ALEX. A. FARIS. JAS. W. FARIS

Faris & Brother,

Physicians and Surgeons

OFFER their professional services to the citizens of Hickman and vicinity. Thankful for past favors, and solicit a continuation of the liberal patronage extended.

Office over C. A. Holcombe's drug store. *Residence*—Moulton St., as, third house from Baptist church. jan1-tf.

F. S. MARRS,

Attorney at Law

—AND—

Solicitor in Chancery and Collecting Agent.

PROMPT attention to all business entrusted him in Southern Kentucky, and adjoining counties of Tennessee and Missouri. Special a tention to collections.

Office—At the farm—half mile South of town. aug11-ly

R. M. METHENY,

Family Grocery and

Provision Store.

KEEPS the best Coffee, Sugar, Molasses, Flour, Lard, Bacon, &c., to be found in Hickman. Having no partner to divide profits with, will sell goods the cheaper. Speciality in Coffees—Green, Ground and Roasted. Come and see for yourself.

Country produce of all kinds taken in exchange for goods or Cash. [mar15

HARVEY J. ATWOOD,

Attorney at Law,

[Up Stairs over Buchanan & Barne's.

HICKMAN, KENTUCKY.

WILL attend promptly to all business entrusted to him. [jan26

Steam Job Printing

Of all kinds, done at this Office.

For Congress.

We are au[illegible] [illegible] PEYTON SIMS, of Trigg county, as a candidate to represent the people of the 1st Kentucky District in the next Congress of the United States.

We are authorized to announce L. S. TRIMBLE, of McCracken county, as a candidate to represent the people of this District in the next Congress of the United States.

August Election.

For City Judge.

We are authorized to announce Mr. GEO. WARREN, as a candidate for the office of City Judge. te

For City Marshal.

We are authorized to announce CHAS. A. DOUGLAS, as a candidate for the office of City Marshal.

We are authorized to announce W. W. HANCOCK as a candidate for City Marshal.

We are authorized to announce Mr. JAMES WARNER, as a candidate for re-election to the office of City Marshal.

We are authorized to announce Mr. JOHN COLE, as a candidate for the office of City Marshal. te

For County Judge.

We are authorized to announce JOHN W. WINGATE, as a candidate for the office of County Judge, at the ensuing August election. td

We are authorized to announce H. C. BAILEY, as a candidate for the office of County Judge, at the ensuing August election.

We are authorized to announce SHELBY F. DICK, as a candidate for the office of County Judge, at the ensuing August election.

We are authorized to announce Judge J. H. MONTGOMERY, as a candidate for re-election to the office of County Judge of Fulton county.

For County Court Clerk.

We are authorized to announce JOHN A. WILSON, as a candidate for re-election to the office of County Court Clerk. Election in August.

For County Attorney.

We are authorized to announce F. S. MARRS, as a candidate for County Attorney, at the approaching August election.

We are authorized to announce GEO. B. PRATHER, as a candidate for re-election to the office of County Attorney, at the ensuing election.

For Sheriff.

We are authorized to announce B. R. WALKER, as candidate for re-election to the office of Sheriff, at the ensuing August election. td

For Jailor.

We are authorized to announce C. H. CLAYTON, as a candidate for the office of Jailer at the ensuing election.

We are authorized to announce ROB'T M. METHENY, as a candidate for the office of Jailer, at the ensuing August election. td

We are authorized to announce JOSEPH KIRKPATRICK, Sr., as a candidate for the office of jailer, at the ensuing August election. td

We are authorized to announce R. F. THOMASSON, as a candidate for the office of jailer, at the approaching August election.

We are authorized to announce LEWIS PRITCHETT, as a candidate for the office of jailer at the ensuing August election.

We are authorized to announce JAS. F. BUSHART, as a candidate for the office of jailor of Fulton county, at the August election. td*

We are authorized to announce A. J. WHIPPLE, as a candidate for the office of jailor of Fulton county. Election August next.

We are authorized to announce W. D. TAYLER (the present incumbent,) as a candidate for re-election to the office of jailor of Fulton county.

For Assessor.

We are authorized to announce JAMES G. PARKER, as a candidate for Assessor at the ensuing August election.

We are authorized to announce JNO. T. BROWN, as a candidate for the office of Assessor, at the ensuing election.

We are authorized to announce ALONZO P. CLARK, as a candidate for the office of Assessor at the ensuing election.

We are authorized to announce B. F. HUBERT, the present incumbent, as a candidate for re-election to the office of Assessor.

We are authorized to announce BYNUM FERRELL, as a candidate for the office of Assessor of Fulton county, at the ensuing Agust election.

We are authorized to announce E. M. SANSON, as a candidate for the office of Assessor of Fulton county at the August election.

For Surveyor.

We are authorized to announce ROBERT MCCONNELL as a candidate for re-election to the office of County Surveyor.

GEO. ROULHAC,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

Office—With Dr. Catlett. When not there, may be found at Circuit Clerk's office.

Hickman, Ky.

WILL ATTEND Promptly to the collection of claims, or any business entrusted to him in the counties of Fulton Hickman, and surrounding counties.
june 29]

C. L. RANDLE,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

Collector, Real Estate Agent,

HICKMAN, KY.

Will attend promptly to all business entrusted him in Southwestern Kentucky and Northwestern Tennessee. Special attention given to the investigation of Land titles, and the purchase and sale of Real Estate. [jan8tf

Sale and Livery Stable.

Wm. B. Plummer,

KENTUCKY STREET,

KEEPS constantly on hand for hire and sale HORSES, BUGGIES and HACKS.

Thankful for patronage heretofore extended him, he solicits a continuance of same.

Ed Mangel,

BAKER AND CONFECTIONER

Clinton Street, HICKMAN, KY.

KEEPS fresh Bread every day, Cakes, Candies, and all kinds of Confectioneries, Cigars and Tobacco.

Keeps HOT COFFEE, and SNACKS warm or cold, at all hours.

Orders, for balls, parties, suppers, promptly filled. [oct26 tf

THOS. M. JONES,

House, Sign and Ornamental Painter,

OFFICE—Buck & Cowgill's, Drug Store,
june1] HICKMAN, KY.

HICKMAN MARBLE WORKS

HICKMAN, KY.

B. C. Ramage,

DEALER IN

ITALIAN AND AMERICAN MARBLE MONUMENTS, TOMB AND GRAVE STONES.

HAVING received a fine lot of American and Italian Marble, I am prepared to fill all orders. Call and examine our work.

Orders from the country promptly filled. may26

HICKMAN COURIER.

PUBLISHED EVERY WEEK BY

GEO. WARREN.

OFFICE:

Heinze Building—Clinton Street.

The Oldest Newspaper in Western Kentucky.

George Warren, Editor.

Price of Subscription, $2.

FRIDAY, : : : : : JUNE 28, 1878

After next March the Democrats wile have a certain majority of six in the United States Senate, with a strong probability of six or eight more.

We suppose they would also require the Mayor to do his share of street-cleaning and hod-carrying, so as to "equalize" matters more effectually

Gov. Williams, of Indiana, has been asked for troops to assist in suppressing riots among the miners at Coal Creek, in that State, where the white miners and negroes are said to be fighting.

Conventions at best, are but the counterfeit presentment of the will of the people. If therefore, when we can reach this will directly—as at the regular August election—why use the counterfeit when the genuine is so convenient?"

THE result in Oregon appears to have had a depressing effect upon the Republican managers at Washington The first step at a reorganization of the Republican party does not seem to have been very profitable. Just now the loss of a Senator is exactly what they don't desire. From present indication the further they go the worse it will be.

GOVERNOR ANDREW used to tell a story of somebody who asked Jackson what the Democratic party would think of one of his messures "What do I care what they think?" shouted the old General. "If I want to know what is Democratic. I do not ask Tom Dick, and Harry; I ask old Andrew Jackson He is a Democrat, and if he thinks it Democratic, that is enough"

The appropriation bill passed by Congress contained an appropriation of $15 000 for investigating disease of swine and infections and contagious diseases to which all other domesticated animals are subject. The subject is to ascertain the nature and causes of these diseases and how to prevent them The farming community will receive the benefit of these investigations as soon as any headway is made.

Hard times make most people sad and melancholy and often drive them to silent tears. But the editor of a Michigan county paper is musical and mirthful. He speaks thusly to his patrons as he goes down beneath the waves of adversity and despair:

"Good bye!—Toll the bell gently!—This is our last kick.—Handle us with care!—Lower us gently to rest!—We die a natural death —The wolf is at our door!—Bury us under a rose bush —Listen to the mocking bird"

THE ranks of Kentucky's veterans of the war of 1812 are being rapidly thinned. At the annual meeting at Paris on Tuesday only twenty five responded at roll call, twenty four having, in the past year, joined "the bivouac of the dead." The oldest veteran present was 95 years of age, and the youngest 82 The grizzled, time-worn and tottering monuments of the earlier and better days of the republic are fast crumbling into dust.

The Clinton Democrat, speaking of this paper and the Hickman COURIER, effuseth as follows:

"Because every other paper, and every body else, do not fling themselves bodily into the nest of inconsistencies prepared by themselves, they rear and cotch, and cry out that they and their meek and lowly demi god are being persecuted. The most incorrigible persecutors in the world are self persecuters, 'of whom the above mentioned worthies are which'"

We commend to the consideration of Col. Shields, and every other paper and every body else in the District, the following lines:

"Broad is the road that leads to death,
And thousands walk together there;
But wisdom shows a narrow way,
With here and there a traveler."

[Trigg County Democrat.

Sunday's Flood.

[From Princeton Banner.]

The heaviest rain that has fallen in this section for years fell last Monday. At what hour it begun to rain we can not state. It was "pouring down" at day dawn and it continued to "pour down" until about 9 o'clock and then it slackened, but continued to rain until about 10 o'clock. The damages it did in washing away wheat shocks, corn, tobacco and general destruction would amount to at least $20,000 in this country alone There was scarcely a branch or creek in the country that was fordable at 1 o'clock.

The Clinton Democrat charges that the "Trigg County Democrat and Hickman COURIER have formed a sorter of your-tickle me-and I'll-tickle-you society." Well, it must be admitted that it is a mutually pleasant operation, but who would venture to tickle the tough and dirty hide of the Clinton Democrat without first baptising it with cologne and then using a pair of tongs or nail grabs? A little more civet, good apothecary.—The Trigg Democrat.

Judge Trimble and Col. Turner spoke to a small audience here last Monday In reference to National politics they stand on the same platform. Both are men of talents and either of them would make a good Representative. The little personalities that began to crop out here for the first time should cease and the canvass be conducted on fair and honorable terms.—Ballard News.

Wisconsin Trouble.

The Wisconsin people appear to have been terribly frightened over the report that four or five thousand Chippewa Indians in that State are preparing for a rebellion. The military men of Wisconsin should show better pluck, and wipe out the little affair without calling on Sheridan Where are the Union veterans and the "melish?"

There was much suffering and many deaths among the colored emigrants who went to Liberia from Charleston, S. C., some months ago in the ship Azer.

Will Turner Agree to Two Nominees?

HICKMAN, KY.

Mr. Editor:—I see your suggestion of two Democratic nominees for Congress in this District, is meeting with much favor in this county, but I have some objections to submit

1st. Will Turner agree to it and be bound by it; and will it satisfy his friends?

2d. Does it not endanger the election of a Democrat by dividing our vote; and for the reason that this being en "off year" only a very small vote will be polled?

3rd How can the Democracy formulate or declare a platform of principles at a primary election? Who is to make our platforms?

I have no objection to a resort to a primary election in this instance, if heretofore dissatisfied democrats will be satisfied by and desire it, and it is not permitted to grow into a precedent. I would first want to know if Turner will consent to two nominees, for if he and his friends kick against it, as they do against conventions, and harmony is not insured, why not go on as heretofore?

Publish if you want to. JACKSON.

The COURIER has no authority to state whether Turner approves or disapproves two nominees. It is certain however, that he has argued and labored for four years to prove that the party in this District was strong enough to stand *two* democratic candidates. If, therefore, he should kick against two nominees, it would be a public confession and admission on his part that his whole past was false, and that his demand for an appeal to the people was sheer demagoguery Turner's opponents charge that the proposition, on his part, for a primary election, is only a *trick*; and that he (Turner) knows that there are six convention democrats in the field, who will divide the vote of convention democrats, while he as the representative of the anti-conventionists will poll that element solid, and thus through a *minority* vote become *the* nominee. Their idea is, that Turner calculates there will be say 12 000 Democratic votes polled, that 4 000 of these will be anti convention men, and 8 000 old convention democrats—that force of circumstances and association will give him the 4 000, while the 8,000 which is assumed for the same reasons to be *against* him, will be divided between the six candidates whose association has been on the convention side The proposition for two nominees will tests the truth of these charges It leaves *one* of the convention candidates on the track, and if there are, say 12-000 Democratic votes polled, it gives the *majority* a fair opportunity to make their choice known.

The second question of our correspondent is, "Does it endanger the success of *a Democrat?*" We answer, there are in round numbers 17,000 Democratic votes in this District and 5 000 Republican votes With any thing like a full vote, it is impossible to so divide the 17,000 Democrats between two as to make the 5 000 Republicans beat them. The Republicans, under ordinary elections cannot and do not poll over 2 000 or 3 000. Besides, it is safe to assert, that any democratic nominee who is so unpopular with the people as not to be able to draw from these 17,000 democrats enough votes to beat the Republican strength, ought himself to be beat, for it is proof that a majority of democrats do not want him to represent them in Congress, and any aspirant should be ashamed to take the seat who fails to obtain this endorsement at the polls.

The Democratic party has resorted to primary elections from time to time ever since it was a party. The recent contest for Appellate Judge between Hines and Bennett was so decided in a number of counties. If it was Democratic between Hines and Bennett, why is it not Democratic in the Congressional race? As for making a party platform that devolves upon the State conventions, and platforms by District conventions are not necessary All concede that the voice of the people should be obeyed in naming the nominee, and hence a refusal to go direct to the people, is regarded as unfair. The people somehow or someway do not go out to conventions in large numbers, but at a primary to be held on the regular August election day, when everybody are called to the polls to vote anyway for county offices, it must obtain the full voice of the people. If, the party will order a primary election, with two nominees, the party in this District will be re united there by, and the success of the Democratic party insured.

We stated last week that the Hickman COURIER proposes the novel plan of holding a primary election in August to choose between the candidates for Congress and that the two receiving the largest number of votes be declared nominees and both run through to the November election. We also charged the COURIER with favoring the election of Col. Turner. We still believe it and suspect that in this last is found the reason of the COURIER'S advocating a primary election. In the last week's issue the COURIER follows up its former propositions, and etc., with the formal charge against Hon. Willis Machen of "deliberately intending to avoid or dodge a primary at the August election," upon the ground that it is his duty to call the Committee together to take action in the premises. Where the COURIER finds its authority for such action on the part of Mr. Machen, we are at a loss to know. Mr. Turner is Chairman of the Congressional Committee, and it is his duty to call the Committee together.—[Clinton Democrat.

The perfect absurdity of the above is proven by the letter in this issue of the COURIER signed "W. B. Machen, Chairman 1st Congressional District Committee." The young man who edits the Clinton Democrat is much too young a democrat to rant so loud unless better posted. That Turner—the old "Bull of Ballard"—is guilty of much offending, the COURIER is not arguing now; but, be he guilty or innocent, thoughtful democrats have long noted the capital given Turner by indiscreet and baseless attacks upon him. The party has suffered from such errors, and it is now high time that older journals, like the COURIER, should call these younglings to a halt

The *Democrat* knows that the COURIER never supported Col. Turner; and should know that it is not the organ of any aspirant, and has no favorite in the field. We have an old fashioned idea that the *people* should have a voice in the matter. Further than this we don't care two straws. A primary election is a simple appeal to the people—no candidate has a patent right to this old democratic usage—and woe be to those who would deny such an appeal.

Mr. Machen's "Call."

Mr Machen, the Chairman of the 1st Congressional District Democratic Committee, is a pure and upright man and has occupied high positions in the National and State councils; but, his open card to the chairmen of county committees, certainly evidences that he misapprehends the scope of his authority in the matter of preparing for a convention or primary election. He asks the county chairmen "to gather from their respective committee THEIR wishes on the subject and communicate them to me by letter." The county committees have nothing to do with the matter; but the Chairmen of the different counties compose *the* Congressional Committee, and Mr Machen is their chairman. As chairman he has authority to convene said committee on his own motion, and is compelled to convene it on petition of two members. He says their wishes by letter shall be *law unto him*. He arrogates to *himself* the authority to decide what shall be done, when they communicate by letter to him. This assertion is an offset to his sarcastic otherly a ... *approval*" which has greeted the COURIER'S plan! *He* has no voice in the matter, except in case of a tie—much less to decide the whole thing. Suppose the letters from the 12 chairmen should result, 5 for convention, 3 for primary election, 2 for two nominees, and two for no convention, how could Mr. Machen decide it? The thing is absurd. We say he has no such authority, and if he had, here is a case impossible for him to decide. Mr M, further adds that he has not had "the benefit of the discussion in the COURIER," and we are inclined to believe him, for if he had, he would not find himself so badly posted as to the scope of his authority. It is his duty to call the committee men *together*, in order that *they* may act. When they are convened, discussion, comparison of views and sentiment, may bring a conclusion, and the method be arranged and defined by them. Our venerable chairman should do himself the compliment to read the COURIER, subscribe for it, file it away, and keep posted on such matters.

A Card.

To the Chairman of county Committees of the Democratic Party in the First Congressional District.

Gentlemen—Through the Hickman COURIER of the 14th inst, my attention has been specially called to the duties of the Chairman of the Democratic Committee of the First District, and complaint entered at his delay in calling you together for consultation as to the manner of making up the race for Congress. It is also stated that there is growing dissatisfaction at my failure to act in the premises. By way of explanation I will state that I was ignorant of my official position until very recently, or rather had forgotten that the honor had been conferred upon me. The discussion of the subject referred to in the COURIER had not fallen under my eye, except as presented in the circular of Col Turner, nor had I in any way had manifestations of dissatisfaction as to the delay now complained of, nor do I know anything of the COURIER'S *plan* which had met with *extensive approval*, except by inference; but presume that is for a primary election at the time of the August election.

It has not been my purpose to hinder, delay or control the Democratic party in its action, but in the absence of instruction or nagging, and without the benefit of the discussion referred to in the COURIER, I had been of the opinion that it it was better to wait until after the August election before we undertook to decide the means of choosing a candidate for the Congressional race, thereby freeing it from the influences which local and State elections would likely thrust upon it The time between that election and the one for Congress is ample, and it is quite probable that the intervening time might free the track of many of those now aspirants and leave us better prepared to wisely designate our standard bearer, either through primary elections or Conventions in the counties

I have, however, no wish to make my views the *law of the case*, therefore address you this card through the press, asking you to gather from your respective County Committees their wishes on the subject as early as practicable and communicate them to me by letter, and they shall be as law unto me.

Atleast to distinctly state the time when and the place where a District Convention shall be held, if that is your proposed method; or if a primary election is your preference, say when it shall be held and under whose auspices; and if the latter is your preference, then what means shall be adopted to give emphasis to the voice of the people thus ascertained, addressing me at this place. I have thought this a better mode of arriving at your wishes than to trouble you with travel and expense to meet in Convention, in which I invoke your prompt accord Very respectfully. W B Machen, Chairman 1st Congressional District Committee.

Eddyvill, Ky., June 18, 1878.

The Indiana Rebellion.

A Correspondent of the Cincinnati Gazette, writing from Coal creek, the scene of the Indiana rebellion, attributes the difficulty to the antagonism between the Irish and negro miners, and describes the doings of these people as worse than the Kemper county Miss. feud The negroes were imported to work the mines because the white miners struck when a reduction was made from eighty cents to sixty cents a ton. This Coal-creek business which has been characterized by several fights between the negroes and the whites, in which several on both sides were shot, is deemed by the Gazette's correspondent a sure indication that another revolution and rebellion on a larger scale in necessary by which the Government must be overturned and Grant set up as Dictator to pacify the country, That is the programme now announced by many Republican organs, and that party, having failed to convince people that a "Southern rebellion" is on hand, is doing its best to excite the Communists and the whole discontented class in the North to a revolt, in order to make a desperate attempt to destroy the republic.

"Cholera Morbus" is the cheerful heading of the announcements in the Mayfield Leader of a dozen or so picnics.

Stealing Bodies.

The assertion of the Dean of the Ohio Medical College that the authorities of the institution had no knowledge of the body-snatcher who captured the body of John S. Harrison, is discredited by the public, and doubtless all doctors know that it is untrue. Dr Newton, of New York, in a note to the Tribune of that city, declares that a previous arrangement is always made and in evidence of the statement, he says:

"There hangs in the Ohio Medical College the skeleton of 'Old Cunningham,' the resurrectionist of that college for a quarter of a century—the college having done this in memory of his daring deeds, performed in stealing bodies for that college. Cunningham was frequently before the courts for his crimes As to what he says about these men being unscrupulous scoundrels is true; but then scoundrels are in the employ of these men, and, in every instance, they will take the bodies and pay for them. The writer was connected with another medical college, and one of its officers for over ten years, in that city, and during that time there never was allowed in a single instance a visitation of a private cemetery or grave, nor was one body received in this college without the knowledge of the managers, none could be taken into the college without its officers knowing who brought them. The Ohio Medical College did not restrict the "resurrectionists" while other colleges did; this always gave it the advantage, and no doubt they still keep up the same arrangement to get a few more bodies for the dissecting room. If the whole concern was indicted a legal investigation would prove their guilt."

The Peril at Hard.

We may at any moment have news of a battle between the American and Mexican troops that now confront each other in hostile attitude on the soil of Mexico. Under the pretex of operating against a body of Mexican insurgents who are atempting to overthrow the Mexicans Government, Gen McKenzie of the Fourth United States Cavalry crossed the Rio Grande, a few days ago, with twenty companies of troops, two Gatling guns, and two rifled cannon The Mexican Government however, do not desire McKenzie's aid in settling their internal troubles, and, having learned that his troops are on Mexican territory, they have ordered Gen Nuncio to take a hundred men and set out in pursuit of him According to the despatch from Eagle Pass, Nuncio's troops are poorly mounted, and it is not likely that McKenzie will be overtaken by them

If Nuncio should overtake McKenzie, or if McKenzie, who is detested by the Mexicans, should, put himself in the way of Nuncio, a fight will be in order. The invading force under McKenzie is five times as strong as the Mexican force under Nuncio. So McKenzie can whip Nuncio, annihilate his command, and defy the Mexican Government

But this is war, and so it must be regarded by the President of Mexico, who has determined upon the defence of his territory. In other words, the two countries may at any moment be precipitated into war by a collision between the Mexican Government troops of Nuncio and the invading United States troops of McKenzie.

The Mob.

The anticipated "strike" of the laboring men of this country, under the auspices of the Commune, did not occur. The properly so called effort—was an utter failure It was announced that, on Monday last, there would be a general uprising of railroad, mine, and mill hands throughout the country, and the red hand of the Commune would be plainly visible. At Pittsburg, where the riots last year were so productive of ruin, it was claimed that there would be more, and more serious trouble. All the tramps and vicious men of the neighborhood gathered in that city to take part in the plunder Hundreds of strangers wearing red flannel knots in their ragged apparel entered the place, but happily their hopes of robbery were defeated The workmen continued to swing their picks and hammers industriously, and never left their labor except to go quietly and peaceably to their meals. There was no disorder, no complaint, and no sign of disaffection It is not likely, even in a time of more stringent money affairs, that this country will again be visited by anything like the mob spirit of last year. The popular feeling is too much against it, and the popular interest too much at stake. The "striker" is always the greatest sufferer in the long run, and the small revenge of destroying the property of a corporation or an employer does not meet the demand of his family for bread.—Yeoman.

Another Kentucky Wonder.

Another wonderful cave has recently been discovered near Glasgow Junction. It has already been explored for a distance of twenty three miles in one direction, called the long route, and sixteen miles in another direction, called the short route.

The avenues are very wide; a span of horses can easily be driven through for a distance of eleven miles. Three rivers, wide and very deep, are encountered on the long route One of them is navigable for fourteen miles, until the passages become too narrow to admit a boat. This forms the third, or river route, which has to be explored in a boat

The cave is wonderful beyond description, and far surpasses in grandeur the Mammoth, or any cave ever before discovered Several mummified remains have been discovered in one of the large rooms. They were reposing in stone coffins, rudely constructed, and, from appearances, may have been in this cave for centuries. They present every appearance of Egyptian mummies.

The entrance to the cave is within the town limits, and is only about two minutes' walk from the depot, which makes it very valuable indeed, as visitors will not be compelled to travel five miles in a stage coach, as they do if desirous of visiting Mammoth Cave, which is five miles from this town. In fact, all the celebrated caves in Kentucky are located in this immediate vicinity The surface is very much broken, full of great elevations and depressions, with everything to indicate that there were volcanic eruptions or violent upheavals of the earth at some period.

This is truly a wonderful portion of the continent. The newly discovered cave has been named the Grand Crystal Cave, and it is as beautiful as its name implies. Ladders and bridges are being constructed, and Mr J R. Puckett, a capitalist of the town, announces his intention of having a small steam boat constructed expressly for the purpose of navigating its wonderful rivers.

Truly, this is a wonderful age. When will wonders cease?

The Hickman Flouring Mills are running day and night.

Col. Turner

stated in his announcement Monday, that it had been reported to him that Judge Trimble, in a speech at Marion, had charged that he (Turner) was a citizen of Louisville, and not actually a resident of this District, and hence had no right to represent the District in Congress. Turner denounced this charge as untrue—that he had been a citizen of Ballard county for 35 years—that he had bought a cheap little place in Jefferson county, where good schools were convenient to educate his children and where physicians thought his wife's health might be restored—that he had paid for the place out of his own money—and did not borrow it from others and then plead *usury*.—[Hickman Courier.

Perhaps the following personal notice which appeared in the Courier Journal the latter part of March or the early part of April may help some to decide whether Judge Trimble or Col. Turner was correct:

"Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Turner and their beautiful daughter, Miss Lillie, after a pleasant visit to Paducah, have returned to 'Melrose,' their delightful country home, near Louisville."

The delightful "Melrose" of which the C J speaks, and the "cheap little place" mentioned by Col Turner are one and the same. $15,000 was the price paid for the "cheap little place," which is about three times as much as any farmer in the Purchase has invested in a home. If Col. Turner calls that cheap, the magnificence of his home in Ballard county must be dazzling But then to man who pleads *limitation* and beats a city out of just taxes it may be cheap, and as our idea of cheapness does not coincide with Col. Turner's ... will not gainsay ... call particular ... to in the above item is that Mr. and Mrs Turner were only on a 'visit' to Paducah, and as Paducah is in this district it verifies Judge Trimble' assertion that Col. Turner is not a resident of the district which he wishe to represent in Congress.—[Mayfied Democrat.

A Nobe Sentiment.

Gen. W. Y. C Humes, at ths recent unveiling of the Confederate monument in Memphis, gave utterance to the following noble sentiment:

Let the dead past bury its dead We failed to esablish the Confederacy let us discharge our duty to our noble dead, and to posterity, by cultivating sentiments of love for the Union, fraternal regard for all its people Our interests are dentical We are Americans all. Today a true Confederate soldier, at the invitation of our patriotic President, R B Hayes, sits at the council board of the nation. This is a noble challenge to us Let us accept it, and enter upon this rivalry of fraternal regard for every American citizen because he is an American. Let us show to the Old World an example of forty millon people, spread over this broad continent, living in perpetual peace and harmony, with no rivalry except that found in the pursuit of truth, intelligence, integrity and Christian morality"

Noyes and Hayes have had a secret session Sherman had one with Mrs Jenks, as well as a seance with Eliza Pinkston, at New Orleans

Commissioner's Sale.

FULTON CIRCUIT COURT.

R. E Finch, guardian Plaintiff,
Against
On Petition, Exparte Defendant.

Notice of Sale—in Equity.

BY virtue of a judgement and order of sale of the Fulton Circuit Court, rendered at the August term thereof, 1877, in the above cause, the undersigned will, on Monday the 8th day of July, 1878, at 1 o'clock, P. M., or thereabout (being County Court day), proceed to offer for sale, at Public auction, to the highest bidder, on a credit of twelve (12) months, at the Court house door in the town of Hickman, Ky., the property mentioned in the judgement, to-wit: Beginning at a stake on the west side of the Sleepy Hollow road, running thence south 62°, west 454 feet to a stake (John Sherron's S. W. corner), thence north 28° west to a stake, (William Robinson's N. E. corner), thence south 62° west, 485½ feet to a stake, (Jno Wingate's N. E. corner), thence 62½° east, 725 feet to a stake on the west side of the Sleepy Hollow road—thence with said road to the beginning—containing 8¾ acres, in Fulton county, Ky., being what is known as the R. E. Finch place. Sale absolute. The purchaser will be required to give bond with approved security, for the payment of the purchase money, to have the force and effect of a judgement bearing 6 per cent. interest from the day of sale, according to law. Bidders will be prepared to comply promptly with these terms, that is to execute bond at once. Bond payable to George B. Prather, Commissioner.

GEORGE B PRATHER,
Commissioner of Fulton Circuit Court.
june28 2w

Commissioner's Sale.

FULTON CIRCUIT COURT.

Henry A. Tyler,
Against
Jas W Shepherd, &c. Deffd'ts. } Notice of Sale—in Equity.

BY virtue of a judgement and order of sale of the Fulton Circuit Court, rendered at the August Term thereof, 1876, in the above cause the undersigned will on Monday the 8th day of July, 1878, at 1 o'clock, P. M., or thereabout, (being county court day), proceed to offer for sale, at Public Auction, to the highest bidder, on a credit of six and twelve (6 & 12) months at the Court House door in the town of Hickman, Ky., the property mentioned in the judgment, to-wit: East Hickman lots Nos. 76 and 77, and west half of lot No. 75, in Block No. 2, as designated upon the map or plan of East Hickman, Fulton county, Kentucky; or sufficient thereof to produce the sum of Nine Hundred and Sixty seven and 85-100 Dollars The purchaser will be required to give bond with approved security, for the payment of the purchase money, to have the force and effect of a judgment bearing 10 per cent interest from the day of sale, according to law. Bidders will be prepared to comply promptly with these terms, that is to execute bonds at once. Bond payable to George B. Prather, Commissioner.

GEORGE B. PRATHER,
Commissioner of Fulton Circuit Court.
june21 2w

Commissioner's Sale.

FULTON CIRCUIT COURT.

J. H. Davis' Admr. Plaintiff,
Against
J H Davis' heirs and creditors Def'ts.

Notice of Sale—in Equity.

BY virtue of a judgment and order of sale of the Fulton Circuit Court, rendered at the February term thereof, 1878, in the above cause, the undersigned will, on Monday the 8th day of July, 1878 at 1 o clock, P. M., or thereabout, (being County Court day), proceed to offer for sale, at Public Auction, to the highest bidder, on a credit of (6 and 12) six and twelve months, at the Court House door in the town of Hickman, Ky., the property mentioned in the judgment, to-wit: a fractional part of lot No. 22, fronting 23 feet on Clinton street, and running back 82½ feet to Jackson street, upon which is situated the brick store room lately occupied by J. H. Davis, dec'd., and lot No. 100. Also, the following lots which will be sold subject to the homestead exemption of the widow and the infant children of J H. Davis, dec'd., as follows: Lots Nos. 97, 98 and 99, all in Old Hickman, Fulton county, Ky., as designated upon the map or plan of Old Hickman, Fulton county, Ky., or sufficient thereof to produce the sum of Five Thousand Dollars. The purchaser will be required to give bond with approved security, for the payment of the purchase money, to have the force and effect of a judgment bearing 6 per cent. interest from the day of sale, according to law. Bidders will be prepared to comply promptly with these terms, that is to execute bonds at once. Bonds payable to George B. Prather, Commissioner.

GEORGE B. PRATHER,
Commissioner of Fulton Circuit Court.
june21 2w

F. SAMSE,

(Successor to Tyler & Harness.)

MANUFACTURER OF FURNITURE FOR BED ROOMS, PARLOR

WILL SELL ALL THIS LINE AT COST AND BELOW COST TO CLOSE.

Dealer in Chairs, Mattresses, &c.

Wooden and Metalic Coffins, Caskets, &c., very low.

SALES ROOMS—ODD FELLOWS TEMPLE. HICKMAN, KY.

Prescriptions Accurately Compounded.

NEW DRUG STORE.

T. P. FORTUNE. SAM. LANDRUM.

T. P. FORTUNE & CO.,

DEARERS IN

Pure Fresh Drugs, Patent Medicins, &c., &c.

TRADE RESPECTFULLY SOLICITED----TERMS CHEAP FOR CASH

RESTAURANT.

AND

Private Boarding House.

MEALS AT ALL HOURS---DAY OR NIGHT.

Board by day or week—Cheaper than any House in the city

Frank Segrist.

SAMUEL LANDRUM,

General Insurance Agent,

Hickman, Ky.

Policies Issued in the following old Reliable Companies:

Mutual Benefit Life, New Ark, New Jersey—assetts	$32,960,324 00
Ætna, Fire of Hartford, Conn—assetts	7,037,907 00
Home, Fire of New York.—assetts	6,104,650 00
Franklin, Fire of Philadelphia—assetts	3,352,865 00
Phœnix, Fire of Hartford—assetts	2,407,531 00
Underwriter's Agency, of New York—assetts	3,000,000 00
Niagra, Fire of New York—assetts	1,442,445 00
Insurance Company of North America, Philadelphia—assetts	6,550,841 00
Fire Association of Philadelphia—assetts	4,000,000 00
Phenix of Brooklyn, New York—assetts	2,549,958 00
Hartford of Hartford—assetts	3,352,865 00
Total Capital represented	$72,059,886 00

From a large list we select the names of the following prominent business men of this county, who have manifested their appreciation of Life Insurance by securing policies through this Agency, in the Old Reliable Mutual Benefit Life Insurance Company of New Ark, New Jersey:

HICKMAN, KY.

Josebh Amberg,	Anthony T Flack,	Thos J Lane,	T D Barnes,
Henry C Amberb,	Jos Steagala,	J H Plaut,	Geo S Heron,
Capt C L Randle,	Jonn Simonese,	Nathan Plaut,	James W Corman,
Dr Chas H Hubbard,	John A Wilson,	George Warren,	R M Metheny,
B C Ramage,	Thos J Kirkpatrick,	A S Anderson,	John Trautweine,
Dr Alex A Faris,	Alex Rice,	Sam'l Landrum,	John L Luttrell,
Dr James W Faris,	Otto Hertweck,	Gus A Rice,	P J Weimer,
W L Gardner,	W J Flack,	John Witting,	Wm A Brevard,
Max Hertweck,	N L Nelson,	George Effinger,	Geo M Wilburn,
John Lieman,	F Knoerr,	Jno Kimes,	John Ringwood,
B W Fortune,	Charles Baltzer,	Pat Judge,	James R Brown,
Geo B Prather,	W D Taylor,	E Case,	Dr R C Prather,
	James J Brotherton,	Phillip L Baltzer.	

FULTON COUNTY.

Joshua H Dodds,	Abel V Underwood,	Thomas J Gaskins,	Wodson Morris,
R C Prather,	Wm J Maddox,	Wm H Luten,	James W Benton,
W B Jones,	B F Easley,	Ed W Stephens,	Hardin Maddox,
Thos D Berry,	Dr. A L Shaw,	J H Atteberry,	Mat D Johnson,
Wm D Smith,	Wilson M Bacon,	Jeremiah J Jones,	J G McMurray,
Ben F Rogers,	Thomas A Prather,	Beverly W Tull,	Joseph Crostic,
James B Cooke,	Dr John W Prather,	Wm H Hays	Joseph D Clark,
Thos J Flack,	William Tally,	Israel Clark,	Willis F Roffe,
Peter W Mott,	Sam'l P Payne,	Ferdinand Maddox,	John E Flack,
Ben B Tyson,	Wm A Wiles,	Ben F Lane,	Wm H Treas,
Andrew J Miller,	James K Murphy,	Calkin M Sanders.	

LOSSES:

The following losses have been paid through the Hickman Agency, since its establishment by the old Mutual Benefit, on the lives of its deceased members:

Herbert Howard, Hickman	$5,000	Joen E Hagan,	do	1,000
Lawrence Muse, Hickman	2,000	Wm G Nelson,	do	2,000
Joab L Entler, Hickman	2,000	Col James Elder, Columbus		5,000
Sam'l R Irvine, Hickman	5,000	Louis Nicht, Columbus		1,000
George E Caldwell, Hickman	2,000	Greenbery Griffith, Columbus		2,000
John A Lauderdale, Hickman	495	Levi A Hanson, Mayfield		2,000
Wm McCuskey, Hickman	60	Lawrence T Hobbs, Graves county		1,000
Chas Oswald, do	600	Thos J Jenkens, Ballard county		3,000
H D Robinson, do	5,000	Monroe T Shelbourne, Ballard co		1,000
John F Tyler, do	5,000	Benj F Haworth, Ballard county		2,500
Wm H Roper, do	5,000	James M Potter, Ballard county		1,000
James W Jones, do	5,000	Ephram Jackson, Ballard county		1,000
Col J H Davis, do	5,000	F A Dale, Ballard county		2,000
A T Jones, do	1,500	Wm D Lane, Ballard county		5,000
Daniel Murphy, do	1,000	John H Winston, Dresden, Tenn		5,000
		Wilson Y Walker, Obion co., Tenn		2,000

Total losses paid to date $82,155

DRUGS,

Patent Medicines,

AND

Sewing Machines Sold cheap

FOR CASH---BY

BUCK & COWGILL.

Sign of the Golden Mortar.

BONDURANT & DREWRY

WHOLESALE GROCERS, FORWARDING,

Commission Merchants,

—AND—

TOBACCO WAREHOUSE,

Hickman Kentucky.

AGENTS FOR OHIO RIVER SALT COMPANY. A large supply of Salt, Lime and Cement—and heavy GROCERIES—Sugar, Coffee and Molasses, etc., constantly on hand. dec1

DOORS, SASH AND BLINDS—The best and cheapest stock of Doors, Sash and Blinds, and Builder's Hardware, to be found at the Hardware and Stove Store, of N. P. HARNESS & CO.

BELLS—The best assortment of Farm and School-house Bells ever offered in this market, are for sale at prices to suit the times, at N. P. HARNESS & CO'S Hardware and Stove Store.

2 For a Nichel.

DO not smoke the Trump, but get the Continental, the best in the city for the money—at HOLCOMBE'S.

Prescriptions.

GET your prescriptions filled and medicines at Holcombes Drug Store—he has had more than 25 years experience in the drug business,

QUEENSWARE—A large stock of Queensware just received by N. P. HARNESS & CO., in their House Furnishing Department.

BUY YOUR DRUGS, MEDICINES, Tobacco, Cigars, Stationery, &c., cheap for cash, at mar22] FORTUNE'S DRUG STORE.

SCHOFIELD'S PATENT VAPORIZING Inhaler, for cure of Catarrh, Bronchitis, Horseness, Coughs, Colds, Asthma and all affections of the Throat and Lungs, for sale at mar22] FORTUNE'S DRUG STORE.

Prescriptions.

You may feel perfectly secure in having your Prescriptions carefully and accurately filled of Fresh Pure Drugs, at dec14 T. P. FORTUNE & CO'S.

Take Notice.

ALL persons indebted to the undersigned will please come forward and settle immediately, as I am compelled to have money.
jan18-tf C. A. HOLCOMBE.

ALWAYS BUY THE BEST—STOVES STOVES!! STOVES!!!—Charter Oak, and Buck's Brilliant, and all kind of Parlor Stoves, at N. P. HARNESS & CO.

HICKMAN

HOME SCHOOL.

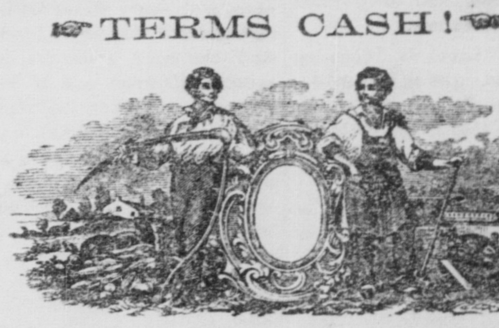
THIS SCHOOL opens January 14, 1878. Both sexes will be taught. We will make a specialty of Mathematics, and young men wishing to take a thorough course in some business college, will find it greatly to their interest to attend my school.
jan11-1y] L. M. BOYLE, Principal.

POWELL & BROTHER,

HICKMAN, KY.,

Wholesale and Retail Grocers.

TERMS CASH!



JOBBERS AND DEALERS IN MACHIENERY. LATEST IMPROVED-LABOR Saving Farm Implements. Special inducements to CASH purchasers. TIME TERMS—Liberal. [my17

CHAS. A. HOLCOMBE.

DRUGS AND MEDICINES,

Paints, Oils and Dye-Stuffs.

HICKMAN : : KENTUCKY.

SPECIAL RETAIL DEPARTMENT!

Fresh Groceries! Fresh Groceries!!

AT THE OLD STAND.

WM. L. McCUTCHEN,

HAS A FULL STOCK OF

GROCERIES

in connection with his WHOLESALE business, and the advantage he will have in supplying his stock from his wholesale department, gives him the advantage of retailing all kinds of groceries at the lowest possible prices.

A full stock of

FLOUR, MEAL, BACON, COFFEE, MOLASSES, SUGAR.

Together with a large assortment of *FANCY GOODS*, will be kept for sale.

He will endeavor, by keeping good goods, and offering them at low prices, to merit a share of the patronage of our friends and customers generally.

HICKMAN, KY., July 28, 1876.—1y. W. L. McCUTCHEN.

HERTWECK, BALTZER & COMPANY,

MANUFACTURERS OF

WAGONS,

STEEL PLOWS & AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS,

HICKMAN, KY.

TROUTWEINE & SIMONESE

MANUFACTURERS OF

WAGONS AND PLOWS,

HICKMAN, KENTUCKY.

Horse-shoeing and repairing done on short notice and at reasonable rates.
u 2 tf

Grocers.

Family Grocery AND PROVISION STORE.

MR. W. T. FRENZ, at his old stand Frenz' Block, Clinton St keeps in store the best and freshest supplies of FAMILY GROCERIES and Provisions. He is one and the same all the time, and sells as cheap as the cheapest None go away dissatisfied. jn6—1y.

JOHN SIMONES,

DEALER IN

Family Groceries,

LIQUORS, FLOUR, TOBACCO, SUGAR, COFFEE, MOLASSES,

and every thing usually kept in the grocery line, and his motto is

"*Quick Sales and Small Profits.*"

Articles furnished in small or large quantities just as cheap as can be bought any where else JOHN SIMONES,
—1y Clinton stret

A. M. DEBOW. E CASE.

A. M. DEBOW & Co.

(*At the Old Benny Stand.*)

KEEPS all kinds of staple and fancy

GROCERIES,

and Confectioneries. Will be pleased to see their old customers, and will both suit them in price and quality. Call and see us. "Quick Sales and Small Profits." Won't be undersold. [jan4tf

W. DIESTELBRINK,

Family Groceries.

NO space to name all articles, but no trouble to show goods.

Come and see, at the corner of Troy and Moscow Avenue, East Hickman, Ky.
jan25 1y

Sick or Well!

Wet Or Dry!

Cold or Warm!

BRING on your jugs, you will get the inside track on Liquors of all kinds, at [dec7] J. R. BROWN'S.

THE SUN.

1878. NEW YORK. 1878.

As the time approches for the renewal of subscriptions, THE SUN would remind its friends and wellwishers everywhere, that it is again a candidate for their consideration and support. Upon its record for the past ten years it relies for a continuance of the hearty sympathy and generous co operation which have hitherto been extended to it from every quarter of the Union.

The DAILY SUN is a four page-sheet of 28 columns, price by mail, post paid, 55 cents a month, or $6 50 per year.

The SUNDAY edition of THE SUN is an eight-page sheet of 56 columns. While giving the news of the day, it also contains a large amount of literary and miscellaneous matter specially prepared for it. THE SUNDAY SUN has met with great success. Post paid $1 20 a year.

THE WEEKLY SUN.

Who does not know THE WEEKLY SUN? It circulates throughout the United States, the Canadas, and beyond. Ninety thousand families greet its welcome pages weekly, and regard it in the light of guide, counsellor, and friend. Its news, editorial, agricultural, and literary departments make it essentially a journal for the family and the fireside. Terms: ONE DOLLAR a year, post paid. This price, quality considered, makes it the cheapest newspaper published. For clubs of ten, with $10 cash, we will send an extra copy free. Address

PUBLISHER OF THE SUN, N. Y. City.

N. L. NELSON,

Shoe and Bootmaker

(Cor. Water and Ohio Streets—opposite Plaut's Warehouse.)

ANNOUNCES to this public, which he has served in this line 26 years, that he is still in the business, ready to do any kind of work in the best style. Keeps the best workmen employed; and has in store at all times a variety of the best Boots and Shoes made, of the best materials. aug4-tf

Casper Sohm

Boot and Shoe-Maker.

AFTER SO MANY YEARS Experience in the Business, feels confident of his ability to give customers the amplest satisfaction in every description of work. He buys his leather only from houses of unquestionable repute. Work guaranteed. ap27

K. L. K. of H.

Kentucky Lodge, No. 840, Knights of Honor—meets every Friday evening at 8 o'clock. Members of other Lodges respectfully invited to attend meetings.

JNO. W. COWGILL, D.
JNO. YOUNG, R.